

# LIVE WILD



# OR DIE

"All revolutions have failed? Perhaps. But rebellion for good cause is self justifying - a good in itself. Rebellion transforms slaves into human beings, if only for an hour."

-ED ABBEY



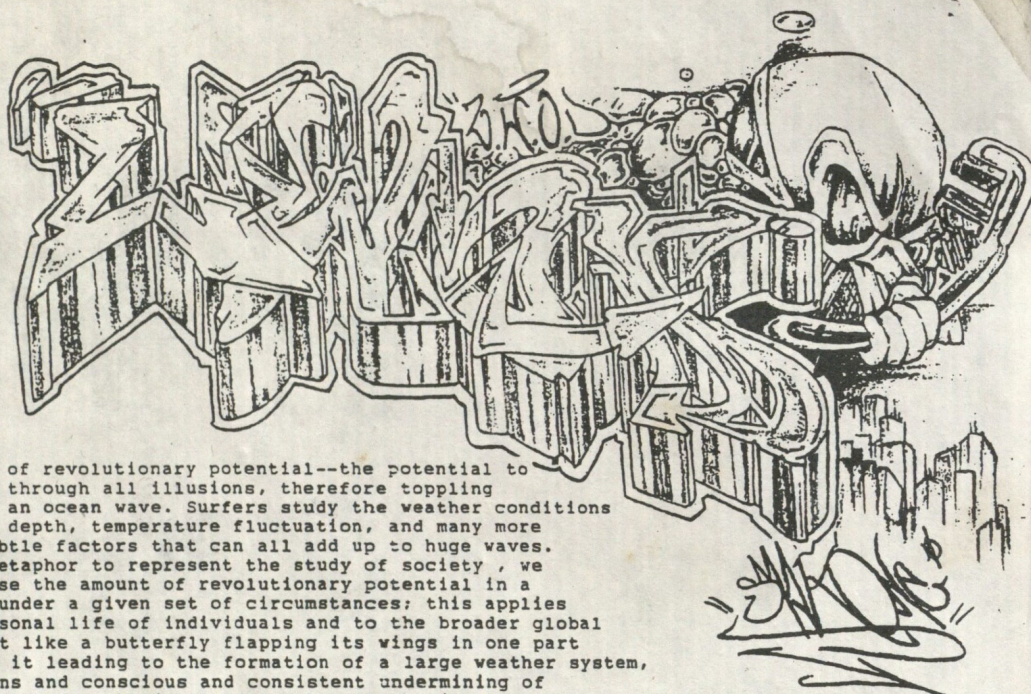
Compiled sometime

in spring

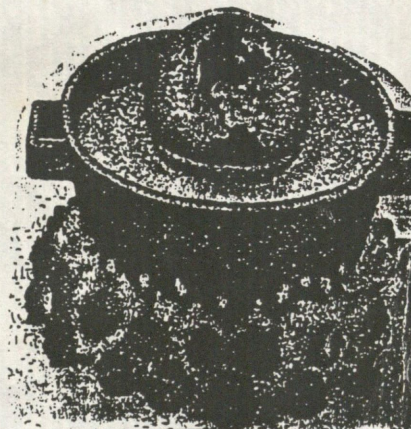


in the year of

our lord 2001

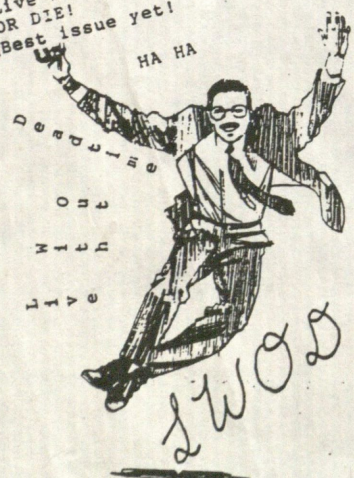


Guy Debord wrote of revolutionary potential--the potential to collectively see through all illusions, therefore toppling civilization--as an ocean wave. Surfers study the weather conditions the tides, water depth, temperature fluctuation, and many more intuitive and subtle factors that can all add up to huge waves. If we use this metaphor to represent the study of society, we can begin to sense the amount of revolutionary potential in a given situation under a given set of circumstances; this applies to both the personal life of individuals and to the broader global perspective. Just like a butterfly flapping its wings in one part of the world and it leading to the formation of a large weather system, so can our actions and conscious and consistent undermining of Power and Progress and Authority lead to the fomentation of a collapse of civilization. We understand this collapse will not be pleasant, especially for those in "developed" nations and world superpowers. The further away from nature a group of people or a society exists, the less likely the group of people will be to survive a collapse. Those living in horrible conditions in many "undeveloped" and "developing" nations may even benefit from a global collapse of infrastructure. Most of the ills suffered in the so called third world can be attributed to Progress enforced by the leaders of the First world. The more privilege an individual or group of people has over other people and the planet, the more devastating a collapse of power would be. Would a collapse be worth the death and toxic conditions that may result? A better question is, If we draw a line against progress today, thus far and no farther; and tomorrow, riding this final revolutionary wave, for even an hour, can we be free? Civilization inverts words and meanings so that destruction of beautiful wild areas = progress, useless and dead and empty things = loved and prized possessions and passion for life = following a lifelong career path (indentured servitude). We must at least see through these inversions, and change them back to their true meanings. Progress means a death of the planet and what has been referred to as our 'soul' or 'spirit'; Work and Prison are two sides of the same fucking coin; and what the civilized would call a collapse of this world, we recognize as a rebirth of wildness and a defection of all wild and feral creatures into an entirely new world free of the shackles of this enforced Way of life



Live wild  
OR DIE!  
Best issue yet!

HA HA



The choice is all of ours, but as things get worse and worse, all that is left of ~~the~~ value--wildness alone--becomes ever more precious and worth living and fighting for. The waves are cresting, and this time around, we had better have our surfboards ready. Let's do this for ourselves, because it would be condescending and false to do as the liberals and leftoids do. Inspiration spreads like wildfire and each of us has our own set of matches. Our individual fires burn together and as we feed them, others may see their light and feel warmth from the flames, and maybe even seek to start and feed their own fires... these seemingly random fires starting everywhere will form a makeshift pyre on which civilization will be reduced to ashes. We must demand nothing less...

We hope that in this issue we can somehow present a snapshot of the building waves that will crash at the gates of our oppressors. With a mix of pragmatic resources, philosophy, nihilism, anarchy, praxis and inspiration, we seek to tear down the illusions and assumptions we have been strangled with since birth. This crazy mess pretending to be a zine is presented as a way out of routine and despair; out of every ideology and dogma. The war is on. Why not think of this as a roadmap out of the normal way of thinking, out of whatever rut you're trapped in. Our goal is to find a way out, and the rest is up to you. There are as many ways to live and to experience life as there are creatures on the planet. We'll see you all off the map...

may all your dreams come true, LWOD





Earth Firsters: One more step if you would be revolutionaries! No more better writing, no more asking the governments and corporations for petty concessions that the next republican will renege on anyway. No fucking compromise, remember? We've seen promise in recent **FP!** Journal pages, and we hope this radical trend continues. There was a time when the words, "Earth First!" set eco-fuckers snaking in their alligator boots. Maybe that time has passed...maybe not. But from listening to folks at **FP!** rendezvous and from meeting **FP!**ers (and ex-**FP!**ers) from all over the place, it's obvious that more than a few of us have become green anarchists, primitivists and many other eco-radical types. In order to preserve what we've been fighting for all this time, we've got to topple this bullshit civilization by any means necessary. Earth Firsters of all people know what it takes to defend the wild. It's time to fuck up the earth-destroyers before it's too late. This time it's for real. There's a fucking war on, and if we lose, so does the wild. Let's start really putting the **EARTH FUCKING FIRST!**

Earth First!



Freedom is the greatest threat to progress

#### HOW RUINOUS DOES IT HAVE TO GET?

by JOHN ZERZAN

Recent developments make an all-encompassing crisis plain to see. Society could scarcely be more bizarrely unhealthy, but is getting even more so all the time.

With two million people behind bars, kids as young as two are on behavior control drugs like ritalin. *Sunset* magazine carries pages of ads for "boot camps." "Got an angry child?" "Defiant teen?"

A recent national study disclosed that emotional disorders among children have more than doubled in the past 20 years. Homicidal outbursts at school, as deeply shocking as they are, correspond to murderous rampages at work or at Burger King. Meanwhile, the trend toward year-round schooling feeds into the current prospect of a lifetime of more and more hours at work.

Last November a *U.S. News & World Report* survey announced that over 90 percent of students cheat. No surprise, where a similarly high percentage of citizens feel cynicism/no confidence concerning most of the ruling institutions.

Youthful smoking is on the rise; so are binge drinking, and health-threatening obesity. And as with adults, kids' levels of anxiety, stress, isolation, and boredom are going up. TV fare is shock- and peep-show tabloid-oriented for the increasingly jaded. *USA Today* for July 18 pondered "Why America is so short-tempered," as road rage erupts and parents get violent—to the point of murder—at Little League games.

It was recently reported that drug abuse and addiction in Oregon went up 232 percent from 1995 to 1999. On the national level, one out of every three people say they have felt close to a nervous breakdown at some point, according to a study released in early July. The assortment of "healing" and alternative therapy approaches multiplies, perhaps in proportion to a massive and pervasive denial of the root causes of all the suffering and estrangement.

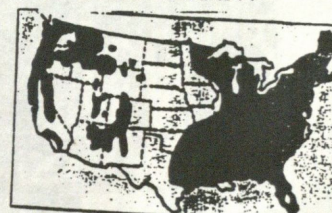
Meanwhile, afflictions such as chronic fatigue syndrome and fibromyalgia debilitate many; no specific causes can be found. It is as if a growing number of people are simply becoming allergic to society itself.

So many are now taking pharmaceutical drugs (e.g. antidepressants) that they now constitute a significant pollutant. An April issue of *Science News* reported this new form of contamination of water and soil.

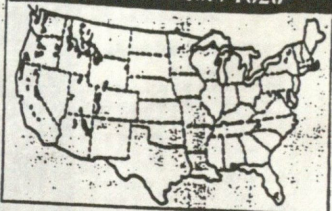
Thus we now see immiseration in the personal and social spheres meeting up with the impoverishment of our physical environment. A graphic suggestion that the pain and emptiness felt by human subjects of capital and technology is connected to the ongoing destruction of nature (global warming, accelerating species extinction, oceans dying, etc.).

If the salaried thinkers of the dominant emptiness largely continue to ignore the glaring fact of engulfing alienation, the word is definitely beginning to spread nonetheless. There is an alternative consciousness: for example, in the anti-culture of hundreds of underground, do-it-yourself zines and pirate radio projects. And it is even showing up above ground, in films like *Matrix* and *Fight Club*, in novels like Alan Lightman's *The Diagnosis*, and in the work of Bret Easton Ellis. Critique is making itself felt in many areas.

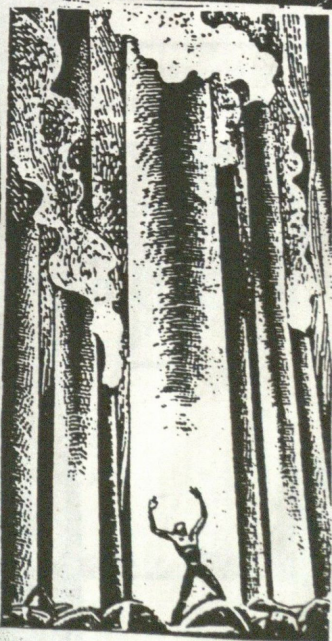
A culture this bereft cannot long sustain itself. Especially if we are equal to the task of demolishing it in favor of life, health, freedom, authenticity.



Native Forests 1620



Native Forests 1993





When Nonviolence is Suicide  
By Ted Kaczynski



It's the autumn of 2025 A.D. The technoindustrial system fell apart a year ago, but you and your friends are doing alright. Your garden has flourished this past summer, and in your cabin you have a good supply of dried vegetables, dried beans, and other foodstuffs to get you through the coming winter. Just now you're harvesting your potatoes. With your spades, you and your friends uproot one potato plant after another and pick the plump tubers out of the soil.

Suddenly the friend at your elbow nudges you and you look up. Uh-oh. A gang of mean-looking men is coming up the trail. They have guns. This looks like trouble, but you stand firm. The leader of the gang walks up to you and says,

"Nice-lookin' potatoes you got there."

"Yeah," you reply, "They're nice-looking potatoes."

"We're gonna take 'em," says the gang leader.

"The hell you are!" you answer. "We spent a long summer of hard work growing those potatoes..."

The gang leader points his rifle at your face and says, "Fuck you, punk." To his men he adds, "Dick, Ziggy, check the cabin and see what kind of food they got. We might just move in and spend the winter here. Mick, grab that bitch over there before she gets away. She got a nice ass. We'll all screw her tonight."

You get angry and start shouting, "You bastards! You can't..."

The rifle goes BANG. You're dead.

\* \* \* \* \*

Nonviolence works only when you have the police to protect you. In the absence of police protection, nonviolence is very nearly equivalent to suicide.

Admittedly, this has not been true at all times and places. Among the African Pygmies as described by Colin Turnbull, deadly violence against humans was almost unknown. In other nomadic hunting and gathering societies people sometimes kill one another in fights, but they never conquer one another's territory or systematically exterminate rival tribes. Under these conditions, nonviolence is not inconsistent with survival.

But, realistically, these are not the conditions that will prevail if and when the technoindustrial system collapses. There are a lot of mean people out there: Nazis, Hell's Angels, Ku Klux Klanners, the Mafia...many others do not belong to recognized groups. They aren't going to disappear into thin air when the system falls apart. They will still be around. They probably wouldn't be successful at growing their own food even if they tried, and they won't try, because people of that type will find it much more congenial to take someone else's food than to grow their own. And since they are vicious, they may kill you or rape you just for the fun of it, even when they don't need your food.

Many ordinary people, too, who under present conditions are peaceful and mild-mannered, may turn vicious when they are desperate for food or for good agricultural land in which to grow it. Food shortages may not be critical in so-called "backward" areas of the world where the peasants are still relatively self-sufficient, but in the industrialized countries, where agriculture is completely dependent on pesticides, chemical fertilizers, and fuel for tractors (among other things), and in which few people have the skill to grow their own food efficiently, food shortages are sure to be acute when the system collapses.

Let's even assume for the sake of argument that industrialized countries have enough arable land so that all people will, in theory be able to grow their own food by primitive methods. In the absence of a functioning government, there will be no way of distributing the city-dwellers over the countryside and systematically assigning the each family its plot of land. Consequently there will be chaos and confusion. Some people will try to grab the most or the best land for themselves, others will oppose them, and deadly fights will break out. Armed groups will organize themselves for their own protection or for aggressive purposes. If you want to survive the collapse of the system, you had better be armed yourself and prepared to use your weapons effectively. This means being prepared psychologically as well as physically.

Being armed and prepared to fight in self-defense will not be only a necessary condition for your own survival, it will be your duty. The Nazis, the Hell's Angels, and the Ku Klux Klanners will not be the most dangerous enemies of freedom. Because these people are unruly, turbulent, and lawless, they are unlikely to create large and efficient organizations. Far more dangerous will be the kind of people who form the backbone of the present system, the people who are adapted to life in disciplined organizations: the "bourgeois" types—the engineers, business executives, bureaucrats, military officers, some police, and so forth. These people will be anxious to re-establish order, organization, and the technological system as quickly as possible. Their methods will be less crude than those of the Nazis and Hell's Angels, but they won't hesitate to use force and violence when these are necessary for the achievement of their objectives. You MUST be prepared to defend yourself physically against these people.



The barbarism of modern times is still enslavement to technology.



NO GAWDS NO MASTERS! VIVA LUCIFER! @@@

### Man admits church fires

GAINESVILLE, GA.

A self-described "missionary of

Lucifer" serving prison time for 26 church fires around the country pleaded guilty Friday in five Georgia blazes, including one that killed a firefighter. Federal prosecutors said they would seek a life sentence for Jay Ballinger, 38, of Yorktown, Ind. No sentencing date was set. He pleaded guilty to arson in five Georgia church fires that took place in 1998 and 1999. A 27-year-old firefighter died in a roof collapse. Ballinger is serving a 42½-year sentence for a string of church fires in eight states and was ordered to pay \$3.6 million in restitution.

SMASH YOUR CLOCKS!



In a newly published book, McVeigh admitted culpability but offered no remorse, saying he set the blast to avenge the government's 1993 raid on the Branch Davidian compound near Waco, Texas, in which 75 people died.

Flooding has closed many metro-area spans and roads, creating a nightmare for commuters.

By *Jim McVeigh* and *Don McVeigh*  
Contributors to *Time*

## Breton Separatists Deny Bombing of McDonald's

PARIS, April 30 (AP) — A regional separatist group that is considered the prime suspect in a bombing at a McDonald's restaurant in France this month has denied responsibility for the attack, a French newspaper reported today.

It was the first time the Breton Revolutionary Army had commented on the bombing of the restaurant near the western city of Dinan on April 19, which killed a 28-year-old employee.

"We affirm that we have nothing to do with the attack on the Dinan McDonald's," the group, known by its French initials A.R.B., wrote in a

communiqué published in excerpts in *Le Journal du Dimanche*.

The group seeks autonomy for the western region of Brittany, which has maintained a strong cultural identity based on the Bretons' Celtic origins.

The authorities have said the separatist group is the No. 1 suspect in the McDonald's attack.

Despite denying that attack, the group claimed responsibility for a March 10 bombing on a tax office in which no one was injured, the weekly said.

Alluding to a possible bomb attempt, the group also said that it had

planted "a package" April 13 at another McDonald's in the Brittany town of Pornic but that the material had apparently been cleared away.

*Le Journal du Dimanche* said the group's statement had been delivered to the Capa television agency.

The authorities have opened a judicial inquiry into the McDonald's attack and a bombing attempt on the same day in the nearby city of Rennes. The police defused the Rennes bomb, which was placed in front of a post office in the city's downtown.

Investigators believe that the two incidents were linked.

WHITE FIGHTS!



ASSOCIATED PRESS

War veterans and villagers armed with clubs and mattocks are camped on 900 mainly white-owned farms in Zimbabwe. These men were photographed Sunday on a farm near Karol.

### No help in sight for farmers

HARARE, ZIMBABWE

Zimbabwe's attorney general ruled out using police to oust squatters from hundreds of white-owned farms, saying Monday that doing so "would be a match that would ignite the country into a bloody conflagration." One farmer, Alex van Leenhoff, wept as he told neighbors that he has no future in Zimbabwe after squatters forced him to sign a paper saying he was giving them his 1,000-acre farm in Karol. White farmers own about one-third of the productive land.

SO MUCH GOOD NEWS! ITS HARD TO NOT BE INSPIRED...

Three entrepreneurs hope to heat up their bottom lines by selling water and ice from Greenland's ice cap to bottled-water buyers in the United States and Europe.



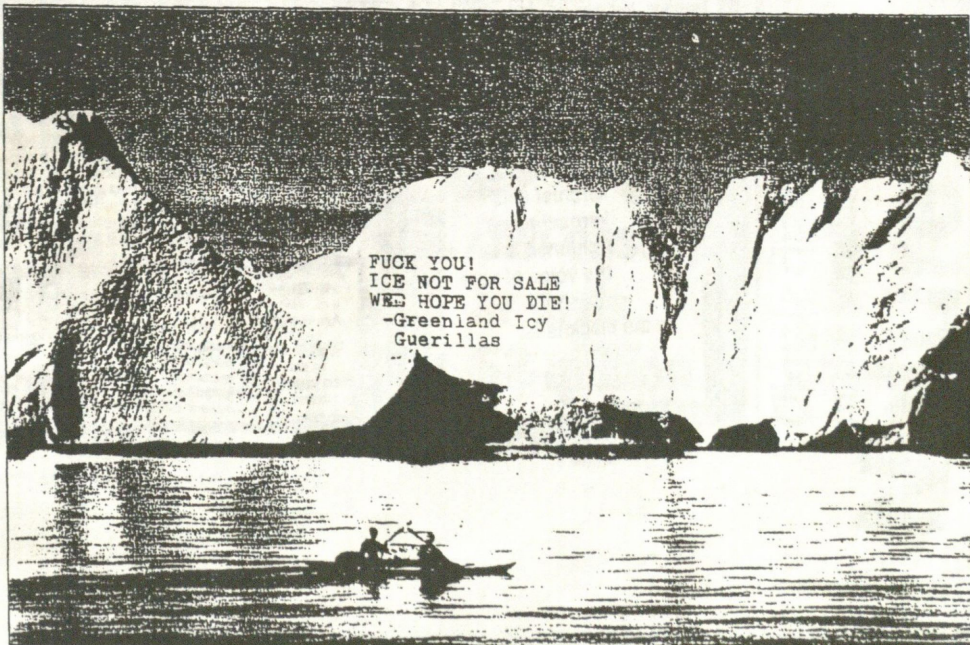
Simply break it down into smaller pieces.



If a task seems overwhelming...

Six Chix:

**Michigan:** Ann Arbor — Two banks were evacuated and nine people were treated at a hospital after employees discovered a caustic chemical in the night depository sort. Police said the unidentified chemical, believed to be a type of acid, ate through money bags and bills. An investigation was underway.



FUCK YOU!  
ICE NOT FOR SALE  
WE HOPE YOU DIE!  
—Greenland Icy Guerillas

Greenland's ice sheet, an expanse that covers 85 percent of the island, is the potential profit source for three companies that want to sell its pure water.

Star Tribune file photo



# THE WILD FIGHTS BACK!

## Pet buck deer kills his owner

Associated Press

MAPLETON, Kan. — A 75-year-old woman was killed by a deer she raised from infancy.

Margaret Hershberger was gored and cut by her 200-pound, six-point buck, Mojo, at her home Tuesday.

Her husband, Richard, found her body after she did not return from shutting her chickens in for the night, Bourbon County Sheriff Harold Coleman said.

Her husband locked the whitetail deer in a nearby pen and called authorities, who killed the 8-year-old animal.

"People have to understand that deer are wild animals," Coleman said. "They get freaky. This is a horrible example of what can happen when you try to tame wild animals."



Every Wednesday in the

## River continues to rise in New Jersey

The Musconetcong River continued to rise, bringing a new round of evacuations to northwestern New Jersey two days after thunderstorms washed out bridges, roads and dams. "The river is expected to maintain its crest peak for two to three days. So this is far from over," Red Cross spokeswoman Cathy Derechallo said. Intermittent showers continued Sunday and Monday, adding to the 8 to 10 inches of rain that fell Saturday. Earlier estimates had as much as 14 inches of rain falling. No injuries have been reported, but damage was expected to surpass \$100 million. Gov. Christie Whitman asked federal officials to consider declaring a disaster area.

The heroes are the night itself with kerchief and kerosene and lightened match and the voice of rage like thunder in the blackness.

— eli yates

He to Be You Co

cha

## Todd County man mauled by bear, in stable condition

VERNDALE, MINN. — A man from rural Todd County was in stable condition Tuesday after he was mauled by a bear that his family keeps in a corn crib, authorities said.

Bryan Tebben, chief deputy of the Todd County Sheriff's Office, said James Nelson was in Wadena Hospital.

He and his wife, Cyndi, are licensed to keep wild game on their farm in northern Todd County, about 27 miles from Long Prairie.

Cyndi Nelson is a wildlife

artist. The family keeps wolves, a raccoon and a bobcat on the farm.

Tebben said James Nelson was fixing the corn crib he used to cage the bear when he was attacked about 6 p.m. His wife helped him escape and called for help.

The Nelsons got the bear from someone in Otter Tail County, Tebben said. It was not destroyed.

The bear did not escape the corn crib, Tebben said. A chain-link fence surrounds the property.

— Associated Press

## Bear kills man at campground

HYDER, ALASKA

A bear killed and partially ate a man at a campground near a bear-viewing area. The body of George Tullos, 41, of Ketchikan was found Saturday at the Run Amuck campground near Hyder, a community along the Canadian border about 75 miles from Ketchikan. The attack apparently happened late Friday. Tullos was apparently alone at the campground, sleeping outdoors with only a tarp for shelter.

## Other closings

June 18-19, 1994: A power failure closed most of the Mall of America during peak weekend shopping hours. Officials think mylar balloons short-circuited two large transformers.

This guy got a good view, I guess!

ed in the mind of the baby."

ONE NRA MEMBER DOWN, TWENTY MILLION TO GO  
Hunter Steven Reynolds of Arlington, Vermont, was using turkey mating calls when he was mauled by a bobcat that mistook him for a turkey.



## Wild-animal attacks appear on the rise

### Tiger mauls woman at zoo fund-raiser

A woman was mauled by a tiger at a fund-raiser for Zoo Boise, Idaho, after the cat slipped through a cage door. Janet C. Gold, 40, suffered a broken leg and puncture wounds and was hospitalized in serious but stable condition, authorities said. She also suffered a gunshot wound to the leg when police fired near the tiger to scare it away.

Flesh tears more easily than soil.

• Guess who's coming to breakfast?

An Idaho couple had an unusual morning visitor last week when a cougar came to their door.

the big cat took a fatal bite out of their dog for breakfast, then started chasing their cats back and forth across the front of their house.

What the fuck were you thinking, idiot! Bears are much smarter than you, stupid human! Next time, I hope he eats you. Apparently these idiots keep animals around for artwork. Fuck that dude!

A good advertisement for mylar...



### Fertilizer killing marine life

WASHINGTON  
Fish and other marine life are being killed and marshlands damaged in more than a third of the nation's coastal areas from algae blooms caused by the runoff of excess nutrients, the National Academy of Sciences said Tuesday. The scientists concluded that the problem of coastal pollution from nitrogen and phosphorus fertilizers is so severe and widespread that states require federal help. The nutrients often travel hundreds of miles along rivers before they create problems.

CIVILIZATION IS COLLAPSING.  
A WORLD OF RUBBLE AWAITS...  
THE PROOF IS EVERYWHERE...

JAPAN: SUICIDE RISE - The number of suicides hit a record 33,048 in the year ending in March, with the nation's prolonged economic slump taking its toll, the police said. Health problems accounted for half of all suicide cases while economic hardship was blamed for another fifth, an 11.5 percent jump from the previous year's survey. Ninety-two percent of the economy-related suicides involved men, as companies abandon their tradition of employment for life. (Agence France-Presse)

### New York City homicide rate up 12%

The homicide rate in New York City, which plunged in recent years to levels not seen since the 1960s, rose 12.4 percent in the first three months of this year. But violent crime was down 7.5 percent overall. As of Sunday, 190 homicides had been committed in the city this year, compared with 169 during the same period in 1999.

A NATION WHICH NEGLECTS  
THE TRUTH OF ITS PAST  
HAS NO FUTURE



### Police-fired device starts triplex fire

Minneapolis police fired a "flash-bang" device into a triplex Wednesday night, but the device, meant to distract the occupants, started a fire.

Shortly after 8 p.m., police went to the building in the 2900 block of Lyndale Av. N. to arrest someone on a warrant. Officers thought there might be guns inside, and fired the device into a one-bedroom unit to surprise the occupants, said Lt. Ken Olson.

The device apparently bounced off the floor and onto a mattress, Olson said. Officers carrying extinguishers tried to put out the fire, but it spread too quickly, he said.

About eight residents of the house were evacuated. Firefighters put out the small fire about 20 minutes later. Although it was contained to one unit, smoke and water damaged the rest of the triplex. Residents were allowed to gather some belongings, and most were taken to a nearby shelter.

Four men were taken in for questioning, but three were taken to a hospital later as a precaution, Olson said. No serious injuries were reported.

— Terry Collins

WHAT ARE YOU  
WHINING ABOUT?!  
I LOST TWELVE BILLION  
DOLLARS THE OTHER DAY!!!



### What's bugging trees in the USA

22A • FRIDAY, JUNE 16, 2000 • USA TODAY

#### RED LAKE FALLS, MINN.

Logger trapped under tree limb for 17 hours: A Red Lake Falls logger says he is lucky to be alive after spending 17 hours in the woods trapped by a tree limb.

Steve Klipping, 36, was injured nearly two weeks ago when the large limb fell on top of him, crushing his leg and pinning him to the ground.

Klipping was in the intensive care unit of Dakota Heartland Hospital in Fargo, N.D., until Tuesday.

Klipping said he finally was discovered by his brother. He suffered a severely broken leg that will keep him hospitalized for several more days.

From now on, Klipping said, he will take his cell phone with him while cutting trees and won't work alone.

— ASSOCIATED PRESS

### Bin Laden advocates preparation for jihad

ISLAMABAD, PAKISTAN

Osama bin Laden, a Saudi dissident wanted by the United States on terrorism charges, issued a statement Wednesday that urged hard-line Islamic activists to prepare the next generation for jihad, or holy war. Some 200,000 students of Islam gathered in Pakistan for three days to celebrate the teachings of Dar-ul-Uloom, the 143-year-old seminary in Deoband, India, that served as the ideological inspiration of the Taliban. In a taped address, the Taliban's reclusive leader, Mullah Mohammed Omar, called the United Nations a tool of Washington that wants to see the destruction of Muslims worldwide. The three-day conference ended Wednesday with resolutions calling for Muslim unity.

### Flames hit nuclear lab; entire blocks destroyed

SEATTLE TIMES NEWS SERVICE  
LOS ALAMOS, N.M.

### Owl case awards \$2 million to loggers

Climate changes could make songbirds scarce

Pollutants stifle rain and snow in clouds worldwide, study finds

Democracies and Their Police

# Nature must die so capital lives

CCPS, trees getting revenge is good...



ANARCHIST LOVE SONG (Green And Black)  
By Bonnie & Clyde

CHORUS:

G Grab your slingshot, we may not come back G  
We're gonna paint the town green and black G  
'Cause you and me, babe, we gotta date G  
G You make me wanna smash the state

We might toss a few paint bombs  
Don't implicate me to anyone  
Tell your other lover you'll be home late  
Tonight we're gonna smash the state

Skippin' hand in hand down the alley  
Wheatpastin' about the Mumia rally  
Governor signs, we'll retaliate  
Take back the power and smash the state

When I'm with you, I have no fear  
You give me courage like a homebrew beer  
You're the best buzz in the lower 48  
Girl, you make me wanna smash the state

Glad we snuck into that Zapatista movie  
That Marcos guy is so damn groovy  
Dumpstered popcorn made my belly ache  
It's the price you pay when you smash the state

Soy delicious from the corporate store  
Run back in and steal some more  
Fill up a cart and we'll fill our plates  
Some vegan food before we smash the state

CH

Back at the squat, let's make some molten lava  
Ya sure look sexy in that balaclava  
Yer eyes make my heart palpitate  
They make me wanna smash the state

Let's hop on our bikes, head outta town  
If we see a billboard, we'll burn it down  
Them flames make we wanna fornicate  
Light up the night and smash the state

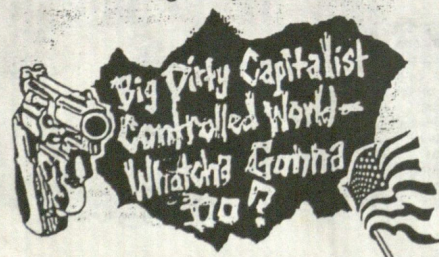
Further on down the forest road  
Ecosystems gotta heavy load  
If we're gonna change this planet's fate  
We're all gonna hafta smash the state

(Soft)

Comin' on back into the heart of town  
Babylon always gets me down  
May be the end of the world, but it ain't too late  
(Hard)

With some love and rage,  
we're gonna smash the state!

CH (last line sung slowly)



YOU WILL NEVER  
SUCCEED IN  
JOINING THEIR  
CLUB



The animal life, the life of energy, the life of the spirit, sometimes demands a respite. And effort for effort's sake calls inevitably for effort for pleasure's sake. These efforts are not mutually harmful but complementary, and realize fully the total being.

For heroes, for those who create with the spirit, for domination of all fields, lust is the magnificent exaltation of their strength. For every being it is a motive to surpass oneself with the simple aim of self-selection, of being noticed, chosen, picked out.

Christian morality alone, following on from pagan morality, was fatally drawn to consider lust as a weakness. Out of the healthy joy which is the flowering of the flesh in all its power it has made something shameful and to be hidden, a vice to be denied. It has covered it with hypocrisy, and thus has made a sin of it.

WE MUST STOP DESPISING DESIRE, this attraction at once delicate and brutal between two bodies, of whatever sex, two bodies that want each other, striving for unity. We must stop despising Desire, disguising it in the pitiful clothes of old and sterile sentimentality.

It is not lust that disunites, dissolves and annihilates. It is rather the mesmerizing complications of sentimentality, artificial jealousies, words that inebriate and deceive, the rhetoric of parting and eternal fidelities, literary nostalgia-all the histrionics of love.

-Valentine de Saint-Point, from the Manifesto of Lust

CLASS WAR  
JUST DO IT.

ANTI-CONSUMER GROUP,  
UNION OF  
REVOLUTIONARY WRITERS  
BOMBS MOSCOW MALL

Associated Press

Russian officials investigated a little-known anti-consumerism group Wednesday (Sept. 1) after it claimed responsibility for bombing a shopping mall next to the Kremlin - but they weren't ready to rule out organized crime or political motives in the blast.

At least 41 people were injured in Tuesday night's explosion. Shards of glass and metal shot through a video game arcade and a row of crowded fast food restaurants in the upscale Manezh shopping complex. Twenty-four of the injured were still in hospitalized Wednesday.

Police stepped up security in Moscow, with extra guards at important buildings and gathering places Wednesday.

Security agents were studying the lapses of mall security cameras for clues.

A note found nearby on Wednesday claimed a "union of revolutionary writers" was conducting guerrilla warfare to fight consumerism.

"A dead consumer's unfinished hamburger is a revolutionary hamburger. Consumer: We don't like your way of life and it's unsafe for you," the note said, according to a spokesman at the Federal Security Service, the chief successor to the KGB.

Officials said they had not heard of the group before, and that it was too early to determine whether it was responsible for the blast - and if so, whether it was acting alone.

The group's self-proclaimed leader, Dmitry Pimenov, said on Russia's NTV television Wednesday: "I did not bomb the Manezh." He said he had not been questioned by police, but his other comments were cryptic and he did not deny that the group was involved.

The group's Web site features samples of its members' writing and outlines suggestions for conducting a terrorist campaign.

The Western-style mall is one of the few in Russia. Most ordinary Russians are poor and unable to afford the imported consumer goods sold there.





FOR TED  
(THANKS FOR ALL YOUR HELP)

Born in Chicago, I grew up like anybody else  
McDonalds, drug stores, banks on every block  
Mathematics, hunched over my desk all day long  
Something just wasn't right  
I went through school, pretending not to notice

In a lab somewhere, studies always proceeding,  
Perhaps VX nerve gas is being developed?  
Outside-trees fall, oil pumps, mountains overturn; to further this research,  
And promote all that's horrid. A vicious circle...

Ignored the twisting of my gut and the knots in my throat,  
Brought on by stories and images.  
Look to the bright side of species extinction, extirpation  
And greenhouses are places where gardeners work

Insomnia engulfs feigned ignorance.

I was always quick to learn, and I understand too much  
For countless years I tried to warn you  
But even the most careful eyes are blind  
Convenience and progress weave the thickest wool  
I tried to reach you through my writings,  
I never wanted to hurt anyone  
It didn't have to come to this.

Gave up my typewriter for a sword.

It is a fierce green howl of the wild always calling,  
Freedom, stolen from everything without a voice  
Wolf, Tree, Moss, Mountain, Canyon, River, Cloud, Ocean...  
So I gave away a false life, fell in love with a forest  
Forever surrounded in lush Montana  
I see the money growing from an olive branch  
I witnessed failure of hope, peace, justice  
And the future is bleaker than the past.

The time to force retribution was drawing near.

So, I sent messages, impossible to ignore or forget  
As the smoke fades and drifts away.  
Bodies lie cold upon the floor  
And if Earth continues burning,  
Those who would kill her shall live in fear and torment,  
I find you guilty of crimes against the whole of all life

Your fine will be more than economic.

I will stop the trees from falling,  
Before I draw my final breath of sweet forest air,  
You will pay tenfold for your destruction.

This time, the penalty is death.

I was hidden in Montana,  
Trapped alone with visions and ideals.  
Twenty Five years I sought revenge for everything wild,  
Twenty Five years and then they came,  
Delivered me to a cold metal hell,  
Gone forever; but a crack in the concrete remains,

A deep-rooted blade of grass serves as manifesto.

-sue h.



Paint the town Green and Black!

FOR DIANA OUGHTON  
Sometimes  
There is only bullets and hate  
self-sacrifice  
dismembered bodies  
and blood-

And all I can see are  
The lines of  
cruelty on  
our faces.

But when I think of you,  
Sister,  
and remember how you  
loved the people  
and  
fought the struggle

I know what you would say now-  
"you don't cry for me  
but for yourselves-  
That's bullshit!  
Why do you only talk of dying  
for Revolution?

Live for it!"

-Anonymous  
July 30, 1970



#### PHITLOGY

Humanity stumbling, trips towards a wall  
Built of bricks, stacked one-by-one  
Many bricks of ignorance  
Some composed of apathy  
Held together with a mortar of TV induced complacency  
If human doesn't care, can human fix problem?  
Another brick of depleted uranium  
Bricks of yellow gas, white gas, tear gas  
Keep building, thicker and taller  
When do we reach the point of no return?

Bricks of coal, crude oil, methane  
Made from bones of passenger pigeons, dodo birds,  
Flesh and orange striped coat of siberian tiger  
Spotted feathers make another brick from Northwestern Forests  
Wooden bricks from fallen oak trees along a Minnesota highway  
More still, composed of degrading Ozone  
Every technological advance adds another brick,  
WHY?

Why does the wall keep growing?  
Green prophets tell of endtimes and aren't always wrong  
Bricks must be removed  
as they were placed, one-by-one  
Taken out and used in other manners  
Perhaps to shatter glassy windows on cool, dark nights  
And over flaming barricades at riot police  
Used to stop the tyranny of human

Responsibility lies with us to destroy the wall  
Lest it become our collective headstone  
"Every species died for you."  
Scrawled across it everywhere.

-bill s.



# HIGH ART IS \$HIT

An open letter to the poor fella who lost his dream house to the ELF

There once was a schmuck  
Some may say he was quite the dumb fuck  
He had a dream,  
The Amerikkkan one it would seem.  
He built a fortune,  
On the backs of those who received a small portion  
And with that overwhelming wad of cash  
He wanted his dream house to be built.  
But all that was left was ash,  
And for this he felt no guilt.  
And out came the cry,  
"But I'm just a small fry!"  
"I never hurt no one!"  
Overlooking the destruction his dream house had brung  
And the media did shed a tear  
For the ELF had struck a fear.  
"It's not the people they're after,  
But the possessions that make us their master  
If they open up the people's eyes,  
We may watch as our empire dies."  
And so the megamachine yelled far and loud  
"We'll smash those who oppose us,  
suffocate them in a pepper spray cloud,  
teach a lesson of the power of the state apparatus!"  
But much to their dismay,  
Their yell has rung hollow and to this day,  
The ELF has fought in every way.  
And we are here to say,  
"While you rape our mother Earth,  
we'll return the sentiment with a torch." -TATONKA

Feral

Imagining myself in a wilderness  
Surrounded by grand trees, I want to go crazy  
I imagine the stench of fresh killed raw flesh  
I feel it tearing off the bones as I rip into it with my teeth  
Warm Blood trails down my face onto my chest  
I go feral and crash into a display case  
Paintings ripped from the wall  
I see a hairy, angry creature in the mirror just before it cracks  
Television, art, music keep us domesticated  
Kicking down every locked door, inside and out  
S S S S burns in the form of high art  
Makes for high flames  
I stay warm and cook a tire-flattened raccoon on the flames,  
Hidden in the shadows  
Of ancient arching doorways,  
Feral.

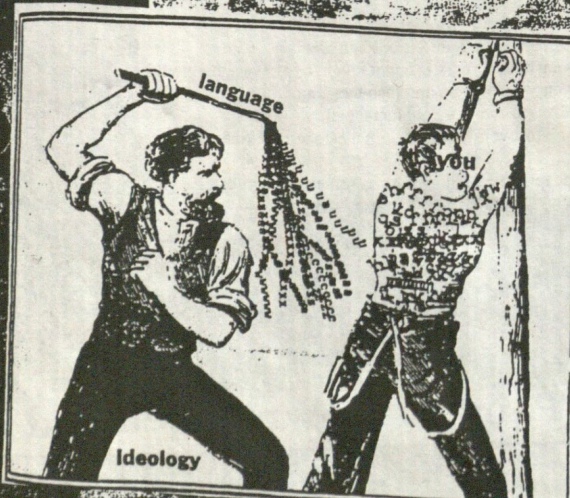
-tom p.



Bricks through corporate

windows are poetry in motion...

CARRY ON BRICK THROWERS!



A HAIKU OR TWO

Psychic misery  
Dominates every landscape  
How can we resist?

Destroy all the clocks  
And you will succeed in the  
Destruction of time

End of Oppression  
Arrived at very quickly  
When time is erased

Language enables  
Oppression of the masses  
It knows not of race

With end of numbers  
Also ends all measurement  
No more property

In refusal of  
Technological living  
One finds contentment

Cities will be ruins  
Empty but to celebrate  
End of paradigm

Ownership is dead  
Everything belongs to all  
No longer need votes

Representative  
Democracy does not work  
Except to oppress

Life comes to an end  
Ecological collapse  
End of biosphere

Art is reified  
Abstract seen as tangible  
Culture is a lie

100,000  
Years of human existence  
Pre-agriculture

2000 years of  
Postmodern humanity  
Has destroyed the Earth

I helped start the fight  
Stop 55, go oak trees  
The trees are now cut

If trees would just scream  
People may understand that  
This is holocaust

Tonality is  
Harmonic domination  
Atonal revolt

Schoenberg tried to  
End the tonal dominance  
And so did John Cage

Che Guevara was  
Lover of revolution  
Fighting to his death

T. J. Kaczynski  
Lived in the forest for years  
Always sending bombs

-todd r.



# GRAFFITI SEEN AROUND PARIS IN MAY 1968

In the decor of the spectacle, the eye meets only things and their prices.

Art is dead, let's liberate our everyday life.

Terminate the university.

Drive the cop out of your head.

Religion is the ultimate con.

Total orgasm.

Can you believe that some people are still Christians?

Down with consumer society.

The more I make love, the more I want to make revolution.  
The more I make revolution, the more I want to make love.

You too can steal.

Abolish alienation.

Long live communication, down with telecommunication.

To hell with boundaries.

Open the windows of your heart.

Anarchy is me.

No forbidding allowed.

Comrades, stop applauding, the spectacle is everywhere.

The prospect of finding pleasure tomorrow will never compensate for today's boredom.

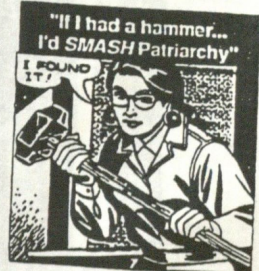
Live without dead time.

Embrace your love without dropping your guard.

Talk to your neighbors.

Be realistic... DEMAND THE IMPOSSIBLE!

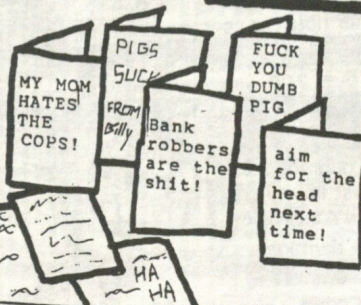
FUCK  
ALL  
GOVERNMENTS  
A//E



## Wounds permanently disable Edina officer

The Edina police officer shot by a bank robber last week will be permanently disabled and may lose his right leg, his surgeon said Monday.

Officer Blood was shot four times, in his chest, back, left side and right leg, said Dr. [redacted] who is caring for Blood at Hennepin County Medical Center.



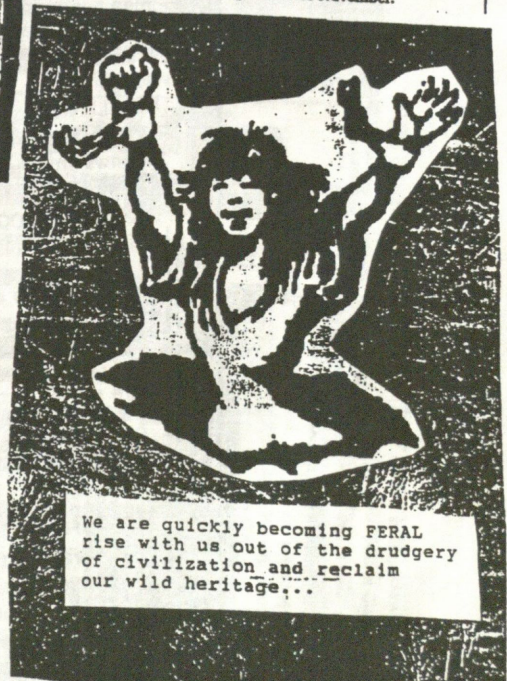
Many Edina schoolchildren sent officer Blood get-well cards and called him a hero. One wrote: "Policemen rule. Thank you for saving the city."

BRING THE  
MOTHERFUCKIN' RUCKUS



## Cincinnati violence spreads after police slaying

Unrest spread to other areas of Cincinnati as small groups of vandals broke the windows of businesses and looted stores on the third day of violent confrontations between blacks and police. An officer was shot, but his armored vest deflected the bullet. Police were searching for the gunman. Vandals roamed the streets in several areas near the Over-the-Rhine neighborhood, where crowds of demonstrators have gathered since a police officer shot an unarmed black man Saturday. At least 66 people have been arrested. Fifteen black men have died at the hands of police since 1995 — including four since November.



## Write a country song about this

Country singers Kenny Chesney and Tim McGraw were arrested after Chesney rode away with a deputy's horse in Buffalo, N.Y., and McGraw attacked deputies who tried to corral him, the Sheriff's Office said.

The daughter of the horse's owner told Chesney he could ride it. Deputies ordered him to stop, but Chesney allegedly ignored the orders, and deputies pulled him off. That allegedly prompted McGraw to attack the deputies.

Chesney was charged with disorderly conduct and was released on \$100 bail. McGraw was charged with second-degree assault, obstructing governmental administration, menacing and resisting arrest. He was released on \$2,500 bail.



GRAFFITI  
A MANDATORY FORM OF EXPRESSION



# THE EARTH-LIBERATION FRONT

diary of actions (not up to date. we can't keep up with the elves.)

January 1, 2001. Glendale, OR, USA  
The Earth Liberation Front (E.L.F.) has officially claimed responsibility for burning down the Superior Lumber Company offices in Glendale. \$400,000 in damages.

December 29, 2000. Mount Sinai, Long Island, NY, USA  
The ELF burned down four new luxury homes at Island Estates. Damages estimates have soared to \$2 million.

December 19, 2000. Miller Place, Long Island, NY  
The ELF burn down a home under construction. \$50,000+ damages

December 9, 2000. Middle Island, Long Island, NY  
Fire erupts in a condominium under construction. The Earth Liberation Front claims responsibility, saying the homes were "future dens of the wealthy elite." \$200,000+ damages.

December 1, 2000. Middle Island, Long Island, NY  
The ELF visited another housing construction site, monkey wrenching 12 vehicles and smashing over 200 windows of new houses.

November 27, 2000. Longmont, CO  
Fire hits one of the first luxury homes going up in a new subdivision. Boulder ELF. \$500,000+ damages.

November 11, 2000. Coram, Long Island, NY  
The ELF visited a housing construction site. The newly built houses had their windows smashed and slogans spraypainted.

October 18, 2000. Martin County State Forest in Indiana  
Logging equipment (Three skidders and a loader) had hoses cut, slash seats, destroy gauges and pour sand in the engines, fuel tanks and radiators. ELF.

September 9, 2000. Bloomington, IN, USA  
Fire erupts at the headquarters of the Monroe County Republican Party Committee headquarters.

July 21, 2000. Rhinelander, WI  
U.S. Forest Service - Forest Biotechnology Laboratory, the ELF cut down thousands of experimental trees, mostly poplars, and spray-paint vehicles. Earth Liberation Front claims the attack was against bioengineering. \$1 million damages

June 29, 2000. Bloomington, IN  
Cfoked Creek Road timber sales had tree spiked.

April 30, 2000. Ind. 46 construction, Bloomington, IN  
At least six pieces of logging and heavy construction equipment are sabotaged and a trailer full of wood chips is set ablaze at a road construction site just outside the city. \$75,000+ damages.

April 22, 2000. Richfield, MN  
Earth Night action at road construction site, a bulldozer front window wall smashed out and tire slashed, a truck windshield and window smashed smaller vehicle and an equipment trailer have tires slashed.

March 24, 2000. Highway 55 reroute, Minneapolis, MN  
Extensive damage done to construction equipment \$500,000 in damages.

February 9, 2000. University of Minnesota, Saint Paul, MN  
ELF Crop Destruction, \$1000+ damages.

January 23, 2000. Bloomington, IN  
A fire destroyed a house at the Sterling Woods Development in the Bloomington area with estimated damage of \$200,000.

December 31, 1999  
Arson of the offices of Catherine Ives, Room 324, Agriculture Hall at Michigan State University. ELF said the fire was set in response to the work being done to force developing nations in Asia, Latin America and Africa to switch from natural crop plants to engineered sweet potatoes, corn, bananas and pineapples. \$900,000 in damage.

December 25, 1999. Monmouth, Oregon  
Fire destroyed the Boise Cascade main office. \$1,000,000 fire.

December 26, 1998. Medford, Oregon  
US Forest Industries suffered damages estimated between \$700,000 in damages from a three-alarm fire. ELF

October 26, 1998. Menominee County, MI  
Upper Peninsula Pipkorn Mink Farm liberating 5,000 animals. E.L.F.

October 19, 1998. Vail, CO  
ELF Burns Vail Inc. \$12-24 million in damage



DIRECT ACTION





# Go out and do something for the EARTH...at night.

October 10, 1998. Rock Springs, WY,

Release of approximately 100 wild horses from the BLM's wild-horse corrals. The E.L.F. and the A.L.F.

July 3, 1998. Middleton, WI,

"Independence Day for Fur Farm Prisoners" was painted at the United Vaccines laboratory during a daylight raid jointly claimed by the Earth Liberation Front and the Animal Liberation Front where holes in the fence were cut and 310 ferrets and mink were released. Equipment and windows were also destroyed with damages estimated "easily over \$10,000."

June 28, 1998. Boston, MA.

At the Mexican Consulate in Boston, MA the E.L.F. painted blood red had prints on the walls, spilled pools of red paint on the ground and painted "VIVA E.Z.L.N." on the entrance to the building.

June 21, 1998. Olympia, WA,

In the early morning hours of June 21st, the Earth Liberation Front (E.L.F.) and the Animal Liberation Front (A.L.F.) claimed joint responsibility for the burning of two U.S.D.A. (U.S. Department of Agriculture) Animal Damage Control Buildings. An estimated \$1.5 million in research, along with \$400,000 in structural damages were lost due to intentionally set fires.

November 29, 1997. Burns, OR,

The Bureau of Land Management (B.L.M.) Wild Horse Corrals 8 miles west of Burns was struck by fire. The office, horse pen barns, tack room, corrals and chutes on the facility were all burnt to the ground while the 488 wild horses and 51 burros held captive were let free. The fire caused an estimated \$450,000+

July 21, 1997.

Redmond, OR, USA  
Fire destroys of Cavel West meat packing plant. Estimated cost over \$1 million. Joint ALF / ELF claim.

## Radicals claim Cavel fire

By Rebecca Sharvit

at Cavel West, several unconfirmed such actions before sparking the

Cavel West general manager

## Vandals target Detroit ranger station

March 14, 1997. Mackenzie River watershed, OR, USA

Tree spiking at Robinson-Scott timber harvest site in the Mackenzie River watershed, Willamette National Forest. Joint ALF / ELF claim.

October 28, 1996. Detroit, OR, USA

A U.S. Forest Service pickup is torched on the parking lot of the Detroit Ranger District headquarters. The building is spraypainted with "Earth Liberation Front" and anti-logging slogans. A incendiary device consisting of plastic jug is later found on the roof. It did not go off. Damages: \$15,000 - Earth Liberation Front

October 17, 1996. Cottage Grove, OR, USA

McDonald's locks glued and slogans painted. - Earth Liberation Front

October 17, 1996. Exit 104 on I-5, OR, USA

McDonald's locks glued and slogans painted. - Earth Liberation Front

October 16, 1996. Grants Pass, OR, USA

McDonald's locks glued and spray-painted in support of the McLibel Two. - Earth Liberation Front

October 14, 1996. Eugene, OR, USA

26th and Willamette Chevron Gas Station locks glued and painted

LET'S TOAST  
THE RICH...

...WITH  
OUR  
CHOICE  
OF  
COCKTAIL!

Feb. 25, 2001-elf burns down research cotton gin of Delta & Pine Land Co. in Visalia, CA.

2001  
April 23- Ross Island Sand and Gravel is torched by elf in portland, or.

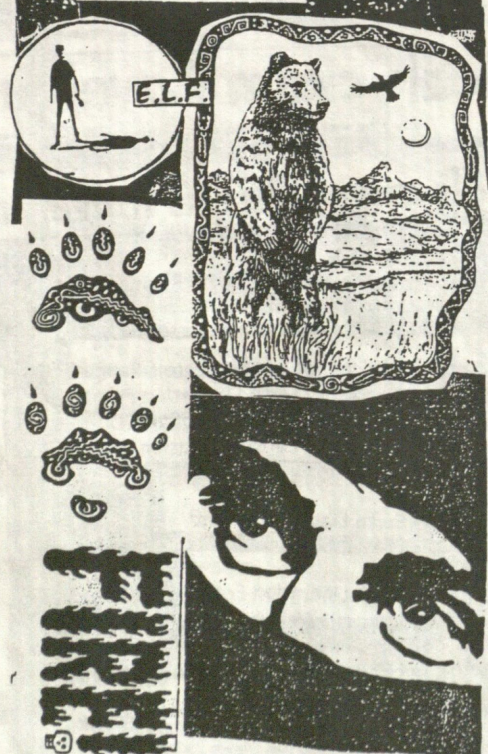
October 14, 1996. Eugene, OR, USA  
The IZ and Pearl public relations office of Weyerhaeuser and Hyundai locks glued, spray-painted with "504 years of Genocide" and "Fuck Corporations".



#### Animal Liberation Front guidelines:

- \*To liberate animals from places of abuse, ie laboratories, factory farms, fur farms, etc, and place them in good homes where they may live out their natural lives, free from suffering.
- \*To inflict economic damage to those who profit from the misery and exploitation of animals.
- \*To reveal the horror and atrocities committed against animals behind locked doors, by performing non-violent direct actions and liberations.
- \*To take all necessary precautions against harming any animal, human and non-human.

Any group of people who are vegetarians or vegans and who carry out actions according to A.L.F. guidelines have the right to regard themselves as part of the A.L.F. The Animal Liberation Front consists of small autonomous groups of people all over the world who carry out direct action according to the A.L.F. guidelines.



#### Activists revel in fire at fur-storage business



#### Justice Department

The early days of the animal rights/liberation movement are marked by the thoughts and actions of a few brave people not content to patiently wait for society to acknowledge that animals deserve freedom from exploitation. These people were willing to make great personal sacrifices, and for the first time, utilized a combination of economic sabotage and live animal liberations. The A.L.F., through these actions has achieved what other methods have not, while still adhering to non-violence.

The Justice Department first became active in 1993 (sending devices to bloodsport supporters in October of that year) around the conviction that animal abusers had been warned enough times, and that animals had suffered long enough. That it was time that animal abusers had but a taste of the fear and anguish their victims suffer on a daily basis.

The Justice Department is in full support of the A.L.F. in their choice to use nonviolent direct action. However, they see another path open to directly change the fate of animals slated to die. That path involves removing any barriers between legal and illegal, violent and nonviolent. As convicted Justice Department activist, Gurj Aujia, explains, "I think we need to all ask ourselves what works, and then go from there, let's not start from a position that violence is wrong, or law-breaking is wrong. Let's just honestly examine what works. These examples clearly prove that the Justice Department does work..."

Some of the following case studies show the effectiveness of the actions as well as the positive outcomes that have followed. It is important to remember that this is not a comprehensive list of actions, but instead a broad range of examples that have become hallmarks of Justice Department activity.

The 'live exports' trade in England has seen active campaigning for about forty years during which things have only gotten worse. The Justice Department sent a total of six letter bombs in June 1994 to companies involved in live exports, including the major cross-channel ferry company that exported live animals to mainland Europe. Three weeks after this action, all major ferry companies withdrew from the live export trade.

Gurj Aujia who pleaded guilty for sending the above devices continues: "This wasn't token protest, or mindless retribution, or even economic sabotage...it was strategic action. I researched that the meat trade is massive and can't be easily beaten, but live export is one vulnerable aspect of that trade that could be defeated. Furthermore, the ferry companies are not primary animal abusers, they could exist perfectly well without live exports, so hit them and they will withdraw-and they did." Some people might be thinking that if anyone was convicted for this action, the sentence would be astronomical. Not so - Gurj Aujia was convicted and sentenced to only six years, with three years and relatively short prison sentence for such a significant result.

The Justice Department in Canada began a campaign against hunting guide outfitters across B.C. and Alberta starting January 1996. 65 envelopes with rat poison-covered razor blades taped inside the opening edge were sent to these hunting guides. The success of this campaign can be measured with the following sentence: David Fyfe, a Vancouver Island big-game guide outfitter, has stopped abusing animals after receiving the devices.

Also in 1996, another Canadian campaign against furriers saw the sending of 87 envelopes containing razor blades allegedly tainted with AIDS-infected blood to fur retailers across the country.

The first Justice Department in the U.S. occurred November 17, 1997 on the east coast. This was a hoax similar to the more famous Animal Rights Militia hoaxes in which supermarket turkeys were allegedly contaminated with a toxic substance. The turkey bodies were then supposedly placed on shelves in Acme Shoprite, Superfresh, Pathmark Food, and Stop N Shop.

The most recent actions in the U.S. occurred in September and October of 1999 and again involved envelopes booby-trapped with razor blades. The first of these actions targeted the fur industry and were claimed by the Anti-Fur Task Force of the Justice Department. In this action, over one hundred razor blade envelopes were sent to fur farmers and fur trade representatives in North America. Fur farmers with farms previously liberated and still sticking to the business were randomly sent razor blades coated in rat poison. Included in these envelopes was a warning to those in the fur industry that they have until autumn of 2000 to quit the fur industry, as well as a diagram of a viable poster tube razor blade laced envelopes to members of the vivisection industry who 'experiment' on non-human primates. Specifically targeted were those from Regional Primate Centers across the U.S. Included was a note warning the targets that they have until autumn of 2000 to quit the vivisection industry.

Why do some animal rights activists believe that these tactics are necessary? In many ways, the same rationale that makes economic sabotage so successful applies to Justice Department actions. Since money is the main motivator for abusers, it is logical to decrease profits for them. The same logic explains that inconveniencing an abuser to a certain point will force them to withdraw from that particular line of abuse.

At a time when people are progressing to successful strategies to bring about animal liberation, Justice Department activists have shown that they are willing to sacrifice their own liberation for this goal. Felony charges and long prison sentences do not deter them from breaking the law to free their fellow animals. Instead, they have become more prepared, professional, and adept at breaking the very laws that hold animals captive.





Theoretically, concerned citizens could use the methods described here and elsewhere in this zine to enact social change. Everyone knows time is short, as the planet's life support systems are crumbling at the hand of civilization. Those seeking to attack the problem at its roots may find value in the following recipes. Used strategically, they might even prove more effective than a letter to a congressperson...

Even so, we do not advocate breaking the law (as we believe in upholding strong moral standards and we also love the cops) And nothing in this magazine is intended to empower you or inspire you to do anything illegal, even if it would be really fun and effective against the state. It's all just a joke anyway...

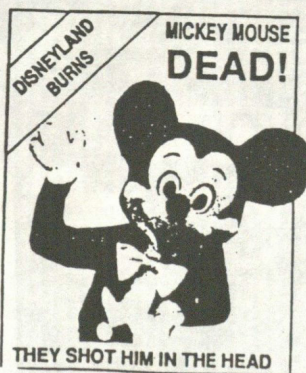
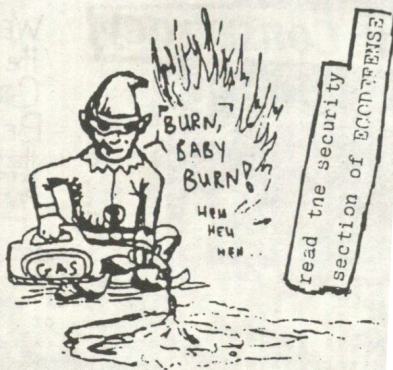
### Safety Precautions

When mixing fuels, make sure there are no open flames in the area. Never smoke around fuels or devices! When possible, use kerosene as a substitute for gasoline. It is less volatile. Be aware of your position when igniting incendiaries so you don't get burned. Keep your hair back, and wear close-fitting clothing. Be careful not to get trapped inside a building or in an area that you cannot get out of. Above all—practice, practice, practice.

### Security Measures

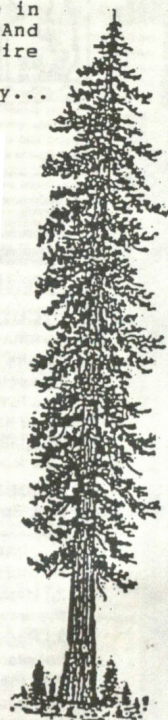
Tell no one. Be acutely aware of leaving fingerprints, hair and fibers or any other traces behind. Mask your materials acquisition trail. Some stores have video cameras so get materials well in advance and from different and far away stores. Be a clean freak! Dispose of all tools and materials used to manufacture the devices. Wear gloves, old clothes and shoes that you can throw away during the entire process.

The following information introduces several incendiary devices, the materials required to make them, where to acquire the materials and the procedure for building the devices.

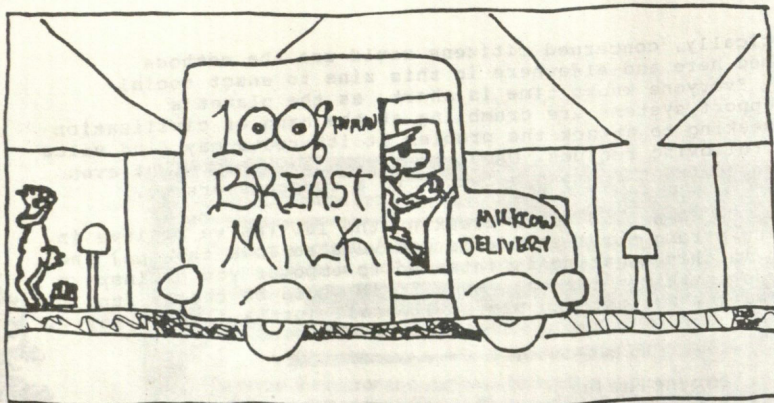


read the security section  
of BOODERENSE

we didn't start the fire...it was always burning since the world was turning.







No Compromise, PO Box 1440, Santa Cruz, CA 95060  
(Publishes militant eco-animal liberation paper. Each issue contains info on the struggle for environmental liberation and the prisoners involved in these struggles.)

Animal Earth Liberation Prisoners Support Group  
844 Box 1480, London WC1N 3XX UK (Puts out a monthly bulletin about prisoners from around the globe.)

Anarchist Prisoners Legal Aid Network  
818 SW 3rd Avenue PMB #354 Portland, OR 97204

Liberation Collective  
P.O. Box 9055  
Portland, OR 97207

Claustrophobia  
P.O. Box 1721  
Baltimore, MD 21203  
claustro@charm.net

South Chicago ARA/ABC  
P.O. Box 721  
Homewood, IL 60430

Mayhem Productions  
PO Box 5841 Eugene, OR 97440

Free and Critter  
454 Willamette St. #205  
Eugene, Oregon 97401

Anarchy: A Journal of Desire Armed PO  
Box 1446 Columbia, MO 65205-1446

Feral: A Journal Towards Wildness 330  
Divisadero, Suite 321 San Francisco, CA 94117

We Dare Be Free PO Box 230685 Boston, MA  
02123

A-News PO Box 30557 Athens 10033 Greece

Green Anarchist  
BCA 1715 London  
WCIN 3XX UK

Treeless  
P.O. Box 869  
Searsport, ME 04974

Green Anarchy  
Eugene Anarchist Action Collective  
& Uncivilized Books  
c/o AAA  
P.O. Box 11331  
Eugene, OR 97440

Do or Die!  
c/o Priory House  
P.O. Box 2971  
Brighton, East Sussex  
BN2 2TT UK

Fifth Estate  
4632 Second Ave  
Detroit, MI 48201

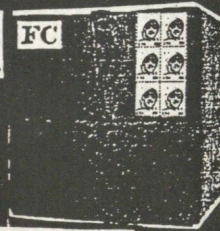
Elephant Editions  
BAA Elephant  
London WCIN 3XX

CrimethInc. Workers' Collective  
2695 Rangewood Drive  
Atlanta, GA 30345

UNAPACK  
P.O. Box 120494  
Boston, MA 02112

Venomous Butterfly Publications  
(Killing King Abacus & Willful Disobedience)  
41 Sutter St. PMB 1661  
San Francisco CA 94104

They'll  
blow yer  
socks off...



MAIL ORDER  
BOOKS,  
ZINES AND  
PROPAGANDA

Mutual Aid Legal Fund, PO Box 88878 Seattle, WA 98148-  
2818  
(Set up to support people arrested during the WTO actions in  
Seattle and other mass actions.)

Free Mumia Coalition, PO Box 781, Portland, OR 97207  
(Publishes Open to the Truth newsletter, which features news  
about and writings by Mumia Abu-Jamal, as well as other  
prisoners.)

Instructions for incendiary fabrication  
and use have been redacted from  
page 15 + 16.

To request the unredacted version for  
research purposes, please contact us  
via the feedback button or  
at portal@carsoncenter.lmu.de.



a few zines we like:

Species Traitor  
coalition against civilization.

<http://www.emote.org/CAC/speciestraitor.html>  
coalitionagainstcivilization@hotmail.com

## Accessories to the great Conspiracy



DISORDERLY CONDUCT

P.O. Box 11331  
Eugene, OR 97440

Alternative Press Review  
A.A.L. Press  
POB4710  
Arlington, VA 22204  
email: editors@altpr.org

Labia Licker  
pob 11331  
eugene, or  
97440

burn it, trash it, torch it, destroy it...

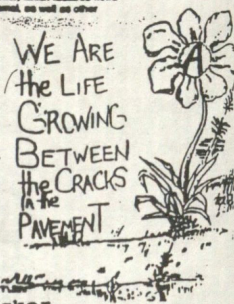
Genetix Alert Press Office  
787 Ellsworth  
Memphis, TN 38111  
Contact: Denny Henke  
E-mail: genetixalert@tao.ca  
Cell phone: 901.438.9907  
Fax: 901.458.9907

call above number before faxing

North American  
A.L.F. Press Office  
P.O.Box 3673, Courtenay,  
BC V9N 7P1 Canada  
Contact: David Barbarash  
E-mail: naalfpo@tao.ca  
Phone: 250-703-6312  
Fax: 419-858-9065 24 hour



FLN Press office  
PO Box 4783  
Portland, OR 97208  
Contact: Rosebraugh  
E-mail: rrosebraugh@tao.ca  
Phone: 503.477.0902  
Fax: 503.477.0903



IT'S TIME YET AGAIN TO PAY THE GREEDY CAPITALISTS A VISIT!



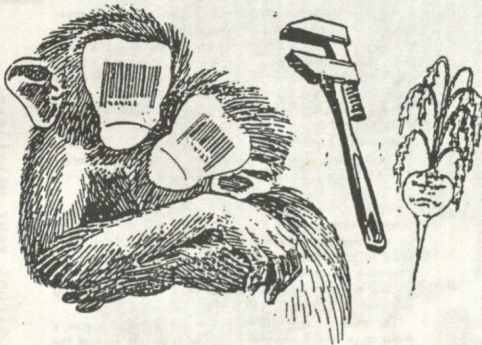
## The New Luddite War

Destroy Genetic Engineering!

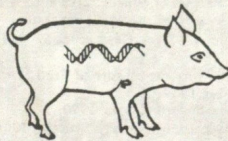
burn their buildings,  
pull their crops,  
this is where the research stops.

biotechnology is the next  
stage of domestication

Johnna Appleseed of Reclaim the Seeds, one of several nighttime gardening groups, describes it well: "If you care about wildlife and think the natural world is fine without mutant genes, you should resist genetic engineering. If you care about social justice and don't want to poison farm workers with pesticides and herbicides, you should resist genetic engineering. If you care about biological and cultural diversity as opposed to a global corporate monoculture, you should resist genetic engineering. If you care about laboratory animals and don't want researchers creating hybrid genetic monsters, you should resist genetic engineering. If you eat food, you should resist genetic engineering. If not you, then who? If not now, when? Resistance to genetic engineering is as transnational as capital."



fuck anyone who says biotech. will end world hunger.  
if it could, it would have by now.  
besides, what the world hungers for,  
no technology can give them.



domestication  
is bad enough.

stuff your GE shit



## Attacks on biotech research continue to increase More crops vandalized at UC Davis research fields

GROUP STRIKES FRANKENTREES IN PUYALLUP AND  
SEATTLE, WA: PRECEDES WTO OPENING

## 'My First... Genetic Crop Trashing'

Actions on genetics test sites were increasing and our group thought it was high time we took part. I'd taken part in riskier actions before and ones involving more damage, but walking to the meet up point I still felt a pang of misapprehension. I met up with my friends and after waiting for someone who was (as usual) horrendously late, we set off.

Bundled as we were, five in the back of a pretty small car, I worried about whether we'd get stopped for simply being overloaded. Then I worried about not having a mask (which I quickly improvised by ripping off my long Johns below the knees). I worried when a cop car behind us started flashing its lights moaning for the car behind us, to pull over. Thankfully after about quarter of an hour on the road the little voice in my head saying 'this is madness' became less audible. If you've never been involved in risky direct action then you may have a view of those of us who do it as 'brave and courageous'. The reality is everyone gets scared—you just learn to ignore the nagging voice in your head. Experience pushes you to the threshold so that you find it easier and easier to silence that voice in riskier and riskier situations. In truth it's only our fear that holds us back.

After about half an hour in the car, yabbering with my mates, the feelings of misapprehension turned into ones of anticipation. The adrenaline started to rise. Halfway to the target site we met up with another van full. We didn't know everyone but we trusted those we did to bring only sensible accomplices. We still had a few hours of driving ahead of us so those of us in the back went to sleep. Awoken from our drama with the news that we were fifteen minutes away from the target we gobbled some chocolate and psyched ourselves up.

One of us had reced the site out beforehand so despite the rather vague grid references on the government register we knew exactly where to go. Our car drove past the field first to check it out. All seemed quiet. We parked up a nearby lane and our ragged looking army piled out. We stretched our legs and went to sit behind a hedge—waiting a while for our eyes to grow accustomed to the darkness. Someone started snoring and was answered by the first of many shushes. After about ten minutes, we started trudging through the fields. Walking along the side of the hedgerow, we ducked down so that any cars passing on the (now deserted) country road would not see us. Anticipation, anticipation...

A few fields and a lot of shushes later, we arrived at the target—a test site of genetically engineered wheat. Silently we got to work trashing the crop. We

all had different techniques—some edged forward kneeling on the ground and breaking stems of wheat—methodical, but slow. Others simply trampled the crop, while some munched a path through the experiment with gardening shears. A house was in sight, but we were all dressed head to toe in black and it being late, we hoped the inhabitants were wrapped up in bed.

As we had given ourselves half an hour to 'carry out our mission', we checked our watches regularly. After what seemed like twenty minutes I looked at my watch only to find we had only been there for eight. It had rained all day so the wheat was wet and soon we were all soaking. We didn't care—the adrenaline was rushing. Our faces were sombre and we were concentrating on the job at hand. Suddenly the halogen security lights on the house came on—shining with surprising force directly onto us. After a moment of panic we realised they'd probably just been set off by a fox or something and we got back to our work. Soon afterwards the lights blinked off. After quarter of an hour boredom was setting in—then someone realised that the crop would be destroyed quicker if we all lay down in a line and rolled over it. As we all rolled around bumping into each other the sober faces turned to mischievous grins. Apart from swimming I challenge anyone to find a quicker way to get soaked than rolling around wet fields in the rain. It was truly great.

Time was running out and so we sped up our rolling. This induced loss of dizziness, maybe not the best thing to happen on an action you may need to run away from at any time. It was at this point that a car drove past. It's headlights reached out towards us but thankfully we remained in the pitch dark. What a surreal sight would have greeted the driver if his headlights hadn't been so dirty. As we came to the end of our 'mission time' every minute seemed to go quicker. By now it was pouring and we were all pretty weary but a third of the crop was still intact. Breaking our own (sensible) rule we stayed ten minutes extra. The tension had really built by now and mixed with a bit of action hysteria every sound of a distant car brought worried expressions.

We finished off the crop and happy but tired from our manic work we trudged back to our vehicles. Walking bent over, once again a sudden rash of cars drove past—oblivious to our little tribe five feet away on the other side of the hedge—we hoped. Just as we got to the car someone realised they'd left a pair of shears—with their fingerprints (in—the middle of the field. (Always wear gloves!). After a moment of worry we realised another time of us had picked it up—phew!

Driving off, our different vehicles in different directions, we remained tense until we were around ten miles away. Then the smiles and giggling started. Chaos erupted in the back as we took off our top layer of clothes—bought the previous day from a charity shop. We changed shoes chocking the cheap trainers we had bought for the occasion in a bin liner with the clothes and tools. We drove into a town and dumped it all in a skip. We stopped at a phonebox and rang up the van's mobile to see if they were all right—they were. With no evidence of our crimes on us and ensuring a different county we all felt pretty pleased with ourselves. We got out the chocolate biscuits

and put on some loud music. Too buzzing to sleep we chattered about future plans and took the piss out of each other for being too jumpy. In the early hours of the morning I was dropped off at home. A contented sleep followed.

The sabotage was both successful and fun. It was one of the first actions our affinity group had done and therefore unsurprisingly we made a few mistakes. Mistakes we've learnt from. Having done a few more site trashing, we've refined better techniques. The biggest mistake we made was leaving our vehicles in a nearby layby. Their number plates if spotted would have led the cops right to our doorsteps. In subsequent actions we've been dropped off by the drivers, meeting them again at a pre-arranged pickup point and time. For this reason we have not overstayed our 'mission time' again even if it had meant not entirely finishing the crop.

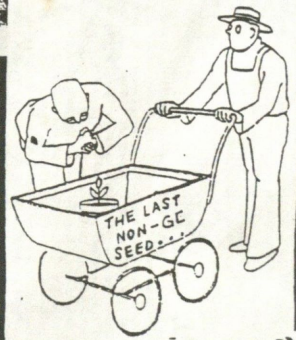
Trashing genetic test sites has really helped our group. New activists are now experienced and willing to go on, and organise, more actions. Activists who have been around for a while have also been re-empowered.

From the looks of things more and more sites are being destroyed so there must be a lot of you feeling the same thing as us. Despite the mistakes we made the memory of 'My First... Genetic Test Trashing' will always make me smile.

Good luck to you all, especially those of you with night time harvests!

taken from

Do or Die—Voices from the ecological resistance No. 8



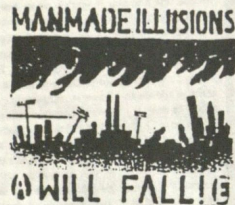
January 11: Reclaim the Seeds slashed their way into a greenhouse at the US Department of Agriculture's Western Regional Research Center in Albany, California and destroyed over half an experimental crop of transgenic wheat.

A U.S. Forest Service facility on campus was attacked by vandals protesting genetic engineering.



The Weather Underground was a direct action based organization that emerged in the late 1960's to combat U.S. imperialism and the massive PIG state we live under. They became famous for their 7 year bombing campaign. Though they were by no means perfect, and their critique of the state was narrow at times, we applaud their brave efforts in fighting to BRING THE WAR HOME

For more information on the Weather Underground, check out THE WAY THE WIND BLEW by Ron Jacobs. Or get a great zine called BRING THE WAR HOME VOL.1 from Anarchist Action Collective at PO BOX 11331, Eugene, OR 97440.



## Communique #1 From The Weatherman Underground

Hello. This is Bernardine Dohrn. I'm going to read A DECLARATION OF A STATE OF WAR. This is the first communication from the Weatherman underground.

All over the world, people fighting Amerikan imperialism look to Amerika's youth to use our strategic position behind enemy lines to join forces in the destruction of the empire.

Black people have been fighting almost alone for years. We've known that our job is to lead white kids into armed revolution. We never intended to spend the next five or twenty-five years of our lives in jail. Ever since SDS became revolutionary, we've been trying to show how it is possible to overcome the frustration and impotence that comes from trying to reform this system. Kids know the lines are drawn; revolution is touching all of our lives. Tens of thousands have learned that protest and marches don't do it. Revolutionary violence is the only way.

Now we are adapting the classic guerrilla strategy of the Viet Cong and the urban guerrilla strategy of the Tupamaros to our own situation here in the most technically advanced country in the world.

He taught us that "revolutionaries move like fish in the sea." The alienation and contempt that young people have for this country has created the ocean for this revolution.

The hundreds and thousands of young people who demonstrated in the Sixties against the war and for civil rights grew to hundreds of thousands in the past few weeks actively fighting Nixon's invasion of Cambodia and the attempted genocide against black people. The insanity of Amerikan "justice" has added to its list of atrocities six blacks killed in Augusta, two in Jackson and four white Kent State students, making thousands more into revolutionaries.

The parents of "privileged" kids have been saying for years that the revolution was a game for us. But the war and the racism of this society show that it is too fucked-up. We will never live peaceably under this system.

This was totally true of those who died in the New York town-house explosion. The third person who was killed there was Terry Robbins, who led the first rebellion at Kent State less than two years ago.

The twelve Weathermen who were indicted for leading last October's riots in Chicago have never left the country. Terry is dead, Linda was captured by a pig informer, but the rest of us move freely in and out of every city and youth scene in this country. We're not hiding out but we're invisible.

There are several hundred members of the Weatherman underground and some of us face more years in jail than the fifty thousand deserters and draft dodgers now in Canada. Already many of them are coming back to join us in the underground or to return to the Man's army and tear it up from inside along with those who never left.

We fight in many ways. Dope is one of our weapons. The laws against marijuana mean that millions of us are outlaws long before we actually split. Guns and grass are united in the youth underground.

Freaks are revolutionaries and revolutionaries are freaks. If you want to find us, this is where we are. In every tribe, commune, dormitory, farmhouse, barracks and town-house where kids are making love, smoking dope and loading guns—fugitives from Amerikan justice are free to go.

Never again will they fight alone.  
May 21, 1970

## Communique #2 From The Weatherman Underground

SLIP NR 12 / 1909 / JUNE 9-70 / POLICE HDQTRS / 77 BOMBEXPLOSION - 240 CENTRE ST - POLICE HDQTRS - UNK DAMAGE AND INJURIES AT THIS TIME - DETAILS LATER

Tonight, at 7 p.m., we blew up the N.Y.C. police headquarters. We called in a warning before the explosion.

The pigs in this country are our enemies. They have murdered Fred Hampton and tortured Joan Bird. They are responsible for 6 black deaths in Augusta, 4 murders in Kent State, the imprisonment of Los Siete de la Raza in San Francisco and the continual brutality against Latin and white youth on the Lower East Side.

Some are named Mitchell and Agnew. Others call themselves Leary and Hogan. The names are different but the crimes are the same.

The pigs try to look invulnerable, but we keep finding their weaknesses. Thousands of kids, from Berkeley to the UN Plaza, keep tearing up ROTC buildings.

Nixon invades Cambodia and hundreds of schools are shut down by strikes. Every time the pigs think they've stopped us, we come back a little stronger and a lot smarter. They guard their buildings and we walk right past their guards. They look for us—we get to them first.

They build the Bank of America, kids burn it down. They outlaw grass, we build a culture of life and music.

The time is now. Political power grows out of a gun, a Molotov, a riot, a commune... and from the soul of the people.

WEATHERMAN  
From the Berkeley Tribe, July 11, 1970. Copyright 1970 by The Red Mountain Tribe. Reprinted by permission.

These bombings were carried out by the Weather Underground:  
— To retaliate for the most savage criminal attacks against Black and Third World peoples, especially by the police apparatus:

- Haymarket police statue, Chicago, October 1969 and October 1970.
- Chicago police cars, following the murder of Fred Hampton and Mark Clark, December 1969;
- New York City Police Headquarters, June 1970;
- Marin County Courthouse, following the murder of Jonathan Jackson, William Christmas and James McClain, August 1970;
- Long Island City Courthouse, in solidarity with prison demonstrations taking place in New York City, October 1970;
- Department of Corrections in San Francisco, and
- Office of California Prisons in Sacramento, for the murder of George Jackson in San Quentin, August 1971;
- Department of Corrections in Albany, N.Y., for the murder and assault against the prisoners of Attica, September 1971;
- 103rd Precinct of the New York City police, for the murder of 10-year-old Clifford Glover, May 1973.
- To disrupt and agitate against U.S. aggression and terror against Vietnam and the Third World:
- Harvard war research Center for International Affairs, Proud Eagle Tribe (women's brigade), October 1970;
- U.S. Capitol, after the invasion of Laos, March 1971;
- MIT research center, William Bundy's office, Proud Eagle Tribe (women's brigade), October 1971;
- The Pentagon, after the bombing of Hanoi and mining of the harbors of North Vietnam, May 1972;
- Draft and recruiting centers;
- ROTC buildings;
- IIT Latin America Headquarters, following the fascist counterrevolution in Chile, September 1973.
- To expose and focus attention against the power and institutions which most cruelly oppress, exploit and delude the people:
- National Guard Headquarters, Washington, D.C., after the murders at Jackson State and Kent State, May 1970;
- Presidio Army Base and MP Station, San Francisco, July 26, 1970;
- Liberation of Timothy Leary from California Men's Colony, San Luis Obispo, September 1970.
- Federal Offices of HEW (Health, Education and Welfare), (women's brigade) San Francisco, March 1974.

You can kill a revolutionary, but you cannot stop the revolution.

—Shaka Sanikofa

Confront your privilege.  
Bring the fucking war home. @

"our intention is to forge an underground, a clandestine political organization engaged in every form of struggle, protected from the eyes and weapons of the state, abase against repression, to accumulate lessons, experience and constant practice, a base from which to attack."

"MAKE PIGS PAY!"  
—WU

"someone not for revolution is not actually for defeating imperialism either"  
—weather underground





are cars vegan?

VAIL

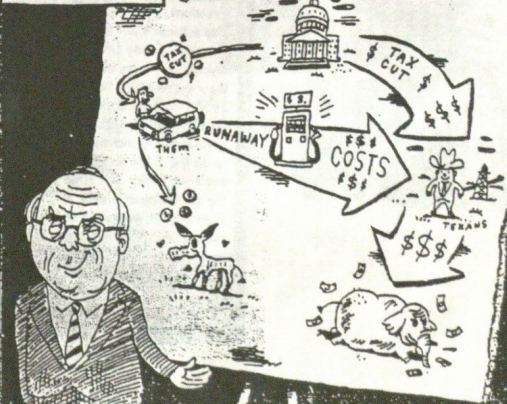
B  
U  
R  
N

October 1998  
to modern history

most costly



Our heroes have always killed cowboys





# PRO-CHOICE IS NOT ENOUGH



## Keep Abortion Legal?

Many people in this country think that the battle for womyn's control of their bodies and lives is being fought in Washington D.C. They think that by casting a pro-choice vote, or signing a petition, or registering more pro-choice voters, they are helping womyn control their bodies. Yet empowering a group of mostly straight, rich, white men to make decisions about the bodies of over half of the US's population is not encouraging womyn's self-determination or reproductive freedom. Democratic Congressmen are trying to push a Freedom of Choice Act through Congress, not to help womyn, but to help themselves get elected this fall. If it gets to Bush, he will veto it, and they can then use their "pro-choice" stances to get themselves elected. It's disgusting to see womyn's lives being used in this manner.

## Patriarchy.

Most womyn's and pro-choice groups are rallying around keeping Roe v. Wade alive and protecting "abortion rights". Attention has been focused on reproductive freedom, instead of the domination of womyn's lives. Right-wing forces have narrowed the issue in an attempt to control the realm of debate. While they launch their attack on freedom of choice, they are in fact defending a patriarchal system which perceives any development towards womyn's liberation as a serious threat. The contradictions of "pro-life" (being also pro-war, pro-capital punishment, anti-sex, and anti-womyn) become appallingly apparent when it is revealed as promoting a patriarchal system, where men unproportionally hold both privilege & power; and dominate both nature and society through violence. The reactionary adherence to "traditional christian family values", where womyn are expected to be baby-producing submissive kitchen-slaves, is in fact a program for oppression of others who do not conform to their white christian heterosexual male ideology.

## Reaction.

The anti-choice forces have developed a massive movement that has put womyn's freedoms in serious danger. This is partly due to people's passivity and a mistaken trust in the state. The amount of clinic, patient, and doctor harassment in this country is immense. Access for many, particularly poor, womyn is already denied. North Dakota is one clinic away from being the first abortion-free state thanks to a minority of uptight fundamentalist-christians. Through blockades, vandalism, harassment, bombings, and other methods including violence towards people, anti-choice movement is threatening to stop abortion before the state does. These militant actions are making a difference.

## Self-Determination.

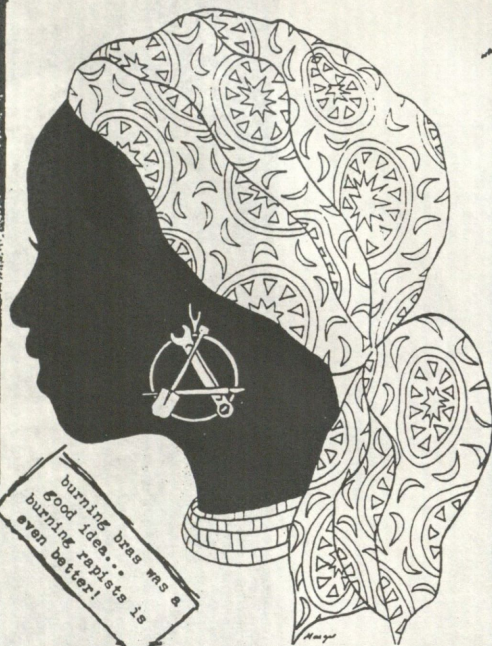
In order for womyn to obtain genuine freedom—which can only happen in a society free of domination—we must not only destroy patriarchy and the hierarchies it produces, but create alternative communities and relationships based upon mutual aid and cooperation. We must claim the power to determine our own lives, not only in the streets, but in our organizing efforts and our daily lives. Womyn must take healthcare into their own hands. Sexism, misogyny, and male domination must be countered on all levels, challenged by men as well as womyn. The intense anti-womyn and anti-sex sentiments that are rampant in this country need to be destroyed once and for all. And we can't rely on the state and its officials to do it for us.

## Militancy.

It is not by being polite, pandering to the media, demonstrating peacefully, or voting that we will obtain self-determination. In order to get control, we must take control. Actions speak louder than words and votes. The womyn's movement has been restricted to defending against the anti-choice fanatics. It is time for us to go on the offensive. We need to overwhelm them in numbers and militancy. We must target the anti-choice forces, their right-wing allies, and the government that supports them. Many of us may choose to express our rage in creative ways. As part of our strategy we may destroy "private property" or engage in actions deemed "unlawful" by the state. Some people mistakenly call this "violence". Rape is violent. Beating womyn is violent. Back-alley abortions are violent. Hate crimes against lesbians and gays are violent. Does property have a higher value than human life? Creativity, disruption, and destruction are acts of resistance.

## Freedom.

The achievement of womyn's liberation and a genuinely free society is a long-term struggle. Many involved in this struggle over the years have faced surveillance and repression at the hands of the police and the FBI. The state security forces defend their patriarchal structure with violence and prevent the emergence of movements of self-determination. Both the government and right-wing forces use cameras to identify individuals for prosecution and to prevent the development of a revolutionary movement. To counter this, we cover our faces and encourage others to do the same so that we may all remain free to fight for the chance to determine our own lives. It's time to push back to not only resist any more restrictions that the government wants to place upon us, but to work to destroy the existing ones. Fighting for womyn's control of their sexuality is just the beginning of the fight for each of us.



"How many articles does it take until men start working on their shit? Aren't you tired of hearing and reading about it? Maybe Smith and Weston do a better job! At least stop considering yourself revolutionaries. YOU ARE NOT ANY COMRADE. - Molly Ivins in Profane Existence."



WHY SHOULD WE SETTLE FOR ANYTHING LESS THAN TOTAL CHANGE?

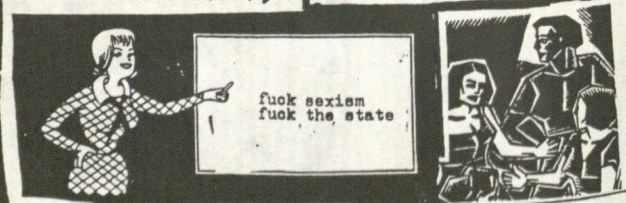


Patriarchy is often bandied about as a term to explain men's prejudices and behaviour toward women. But just as the behaviour and attitudes of a boss towards a worker is not the intrinsic problem of capitalism but rather an expression of it, so gender relations are some of the symptoms of the cultural, economic, social and ideological system of oppression, exploitation and power—Patriarchy.

## Let Patriarchy Burn!



## THE DISCOVERY OF THE CLITORIS



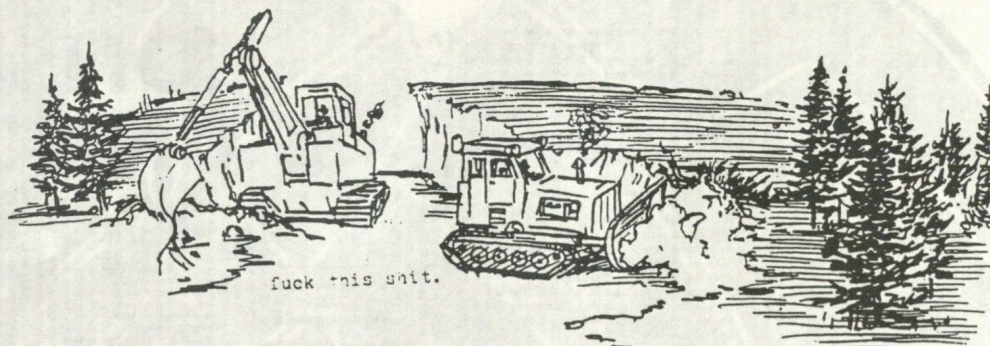
Not acknowledging women as autonomous political individuals (depoliticisation) seems a common experience in political movements. When talking of the struggle I have found most inspirational, I was dismissed as only being interested because my former male partner was also, as if my political thought process was centred in my cunt. The accusation of being smitten with a single person instead of dedicated to revolution was something many women I spoke to also had encountered.





RESISTANCE MAY BE EXPECTED

GOD IS COMING  
STICK OUT  
YOUR TONGUE



fuck this shit.

Without our chewing gum, no one will want to kiss you. Without our deodorant, no one will want to touch you. Without our lipstick, you won't catch anyone's eye. Without our athletic shoes, you won't be able to keep up with the guys. Without our cigarettes, sophistication escapes you. Without our cleaning products, no one will want to come home to you. Your children won't have any games to play without our toys and cartoons. She won't enjoy the date unless you take her to see one of our movies. The fun hasn't really started until you have our beer in your hand. How can you feel free and alive without our new sports car?

Consider all your leisure-time activities and you'll see: you're not having fun unless you're paying for it.

We play on your insecurities, on your fears and anxieties. There are products for every human activity, even sex, because the things that are natural and free are not good enough without our synthetic supplements. Eventually you're so conditioned that you'll pay for the most useless of products, just to be paying for something. And should you ever try to step outside our system, you'll see that we really have made it impossible to be a human being without our products: you must pay to eat, pay to sleep, pay to keep warm, pay for a space just to exist.

CrimethInc.  
"Depend on us!"



It's painful to submit to our bosses; it's even more stupid to choose them.



Let's not change bosses, let's change life.

Don't liberate me - I'll take care of that.

Nature created neither servants nor masters.  
I want neither to rule nor to be ruled.

Top police official resigns  
after 3 nights of rioting

## The Liberation Army of the Free West Papua Movement (TPN/OPM)

### Historical and Political Reasons for Fighting

- We were invaded by force and manipulation by Indonesia under the UN and USA with disastrous vested interests in their politics.
- We are treated like we don't matter: mass murdered, tortured, oppressed by various ways.
- We are misplaced by translocation/relocation, urbanisation and other social engineering policies carried out by Indonesia under the support of international organisations like the World Bank, IICR, UNDP and various environmental and social justice NGOs.
- We are regarded as security disturbance force, terrorists, and guerrilla fighters even though we are fighting for our own environment, our own rights, and our own people.
- Our voice is always neglected and ignored.

### Logical Reasons for Fighting

- Fighting back is the natural way of responding to the destruction and exploitation.
- Fighting back is the natural way of reacting to the intolerable killings, disappearances, torture, oppression and intimidation.
- Fighting back is necessary in this brutal, inhuman, destructive, exploitative, ignorant and terrifying regime.
- Fighting back is important for the very survival of Tribal People on this planet, not by lobbying, not by persuasion, not by diplomacy, not by democracy.
- Fighting back is the right thing to do against the fighting from the Indonesian army, strongly backed up by 'empty' and meaningless so-called democratic countries.
- We will no longer be ignored.

We are not terrorists!

We do not like democracy!

We do not fancy modern life!

We refuse development!

JUST LEAVE US ALONE, PLEASE!





A writer published an open letter to Bernard in a leading liberal periodical. He requested an interview. Utmost secrecy was sworn. It was on the level. The writer was a man of proven courage and integrity. The writer wanted amnesty for dissidents such as Bernard. He said that Bernard had suffered enough. He wrote that living underground was no less punishing than prison. "A person underground exists in a state of controlled schizophrenia," he wrote. "Terror never slackens." The journalist considered Bernard a victim of the Vietnam War. The fact that he had acted against the government's interests instead of in them was immaterial, the writer said. The sociopolitical realities that drove Bernard to risk his life bombing induction centers were essentially the same as those that led other young men to risk theirs trading shots in rice paddies. As a fugitive, on the run, living in disguise and fear, Bernard was no less a casualty than those poor veterans who had left prime cuts from their physiques to decay in Da Nang and Hue.

Ha ha.  
That's how Bernard's infamous response began.

"Is he a victim? The difference between a criminal and an outlaw is that while criminals frequently are victims outlaws never are. Indeed, the first step toward becoming a true outlaw is the refusal to be victimized."

"All people who live subject to other people's laws are victims. People who break laws out of greed, frustration, or vengeance are victims. People who overturn laws in order to replace them with their own laws are victims. (I am speaking here of revolutionaries). We outlaws, however, live beyond the law. We don't merely live beyond the letter of the law - many businessmen, most politicians, and all cops do that - we live beyond the spirit of the law. In a sense, then, we live beyond society. Have we a common goal, that goal is to turn the tables on the nature of society. When we succeed, we raise the exhilaration content of the universe. We even raise it a little bit when we fail."

"Victim? I deplored the ugliness of the Vietnam War. But what I deplored, others have deplored before me. When war turns whole populations into sleepwalkers, outlaws don't join forces with alarm clocks. Outlaws, like poets, rearrange the nightmare. It is stating work. The years of the war were the most glorious of my life. I wasn't risking my skin to protest a war. I risked my skin for fun. For beauty!"

"I love the magic of TNT. How eloquently it speaks! Its resounding rumble, its clap, its quick, scarcely less deep than the passionate moan of the Earth herself. A well-timed series of detonations is like a choir of quakes. For all of its fluent resonance, a bomb says only one word - 'Surprise!' - and then applauds itself. I love the hot hands of explosion. I love a breeze perfumed with the devil-smell of powder (so close in its effect to the angel-smell of sex). I love the way that architecture, under the impetus of dynamite, disassembles almost in slow motion, crumbling delicately, shedding bricks like feathers, corners melting, grim facades breaking into grins, supports shrugging and caking a day, lions of totalitarian druck washing away in the wake of a circular tsunami of air. I love that precious portion of a second when window glass becomes elastic and bulges out like bubble gum before popping. I love public buildings made public at last, doors flung open to the citizens, to the creatures, to universe. Baby, come on in! And I love the final snuff of smoke."

"Yes, and I love the little myths of the outlaw. I love the self-conscious romanticism of the outlaw. I love the black wardrobe of the outlaw. I love the lay smile of the outlaw. I love the leopards of the outlaw and the beans of the outlaw. I love the way young women palatize and say 'outlaw'. The outlaw boat sails against the flow, and I love it. All outlaws are photogenic, and I love that. When freedom is outlawed, only outlaws will be free that's a graffiti seen in Anacortes, and I love that. There are outlaw maps that lead to outlaw treasures, and I love those maps especially. Unwilling to wait for mankind to improve, the outlaw lives as if that day were here, and I love that most of all."

"Victim? Your letter reminded me the Woodpecker that he is a Woodpecker blessed. Your sympathies for my loneliness, tension, and disturbing fluctuations in identity have some base in fact and are humbly appreciated. But do not be misled. I am the happiest man in America. In my bartender's pockets I still carry, out of habit, wooden matches. As long as there are matches, there will be fuses. As long as there are fuses, no walls are safe. As long as every wall is threatened, the world can happen. Outlaws are can openers in the supermarket of life."

taken from *Still Life with Woodpecker*, by Tom Robbins

## STILL LIFE WITH WOODPECKER

# CONSPIRACY IS UNNECESSARY

## Portland police lose fleet of old squad cars to arson

A purposely set fire in a city lot damaged 23 vehicles that the bureau intended to sell.

A fire that damaged 23 out-of-service Portland police cars in a city lot early Friday was arson, fire investigators said.

The blaze at Southwest 11th Avenue and Madison Street was started using some type of accelerant, fire officials said and the cause was still under investigation.

The fire, reported at 3:44 a.m., caused an estimated \$200,000 damage.

All of the cars had been driven at least 100,000 miles and were in the process of being sold, said Neil Heasler, a spokesman for the Portland Fire Bureau.

Investigators found graffiti on the lot that said "No justice, no peace," but Heasler said they did not yet know whether the slogan was connected to the fire.

Rodger Johnson, the city's director of vehicle services, said vandals torched two police cars in a North Portland lot a few months ago so that he had no indication the two fires were connected.

Johnson said the city was in the process of trying to sell the 23 cars to other agencies. If no buyers had emerged, the cars would have scrapped the city of their overhead lights, horns, cages and other law enforcement components and sold them at a public auction.

Mayor Vera Katz condemned the incident.

"I am shocked and outraged — as all taxpayers should be — that someone would show such blatant disregard and contempt for the law," Katz said in a written statement. "Taxpayers are now looking at footing a bill between \$100,000 (and) \$200,000 to pay for the needless profits of some destructive individuals. This is wrong, and I am committed to finding those responsible and ensuring they are held accountable."



"THE DOG WALKS THE MAN THAT WALKS THE DOG"

THE ELEMENTS OF FREEDOM



picture by  
jason norton  
a.k.a. smakone

DON IT DOWN, BLOW IT UP, SHUT IT OFF!!

TAKE ACTION

## WHITEKNEE ANARCHIST YOUTH (WAY)

That's way new and way dangerous for everybody.

Li Tom Turner, EPC  
We enjoyed Turner's statement in the newspaper so much, we decided to call ourselves WAY. Because like some of the 'new' tactics that some people used on April 24th, namely the use of fire, we are way new and way dangerous, and we are here to bring the motherfuckin' ruckus.

As King Mob said in 1968, "There are no limits to our lawlessness," and the same holds true today. We refuse to recognize the laws set forth by authority and we recognize that the laws impose them upon our lives, that we will break such laws in the process of attacking such institutions. Anarchists must question their adherence to legality in their actions and realize that we must cross over to illegality in order to effectively destroy this society's power structures.

Why are we so wrapped up in elegance and actualizing the demise of the present society? Because we can't realize our full potential as individuals in this society. We are hindered by work, money, cops, courts, streets, stores, morality and so forth. We want to experience the marvelous in life, the natural chaos that we were meant to live. To dance, to sing, to make love, to least, to drink our 'cause is ourselves!

So, we live as outlaws, with complete disregard for law and order. Some might say we are just criminals, some may call us terrorists. Outlaws, such as ourselves, cannot be limited to the terms and categories of this society which we defy.

So we encourage those who still haven't made that break with the zombies of this civilization to join with those of us who are living, albeit living "way dangerously," to bring the motherfuckin' ruckus.

## from fight club:

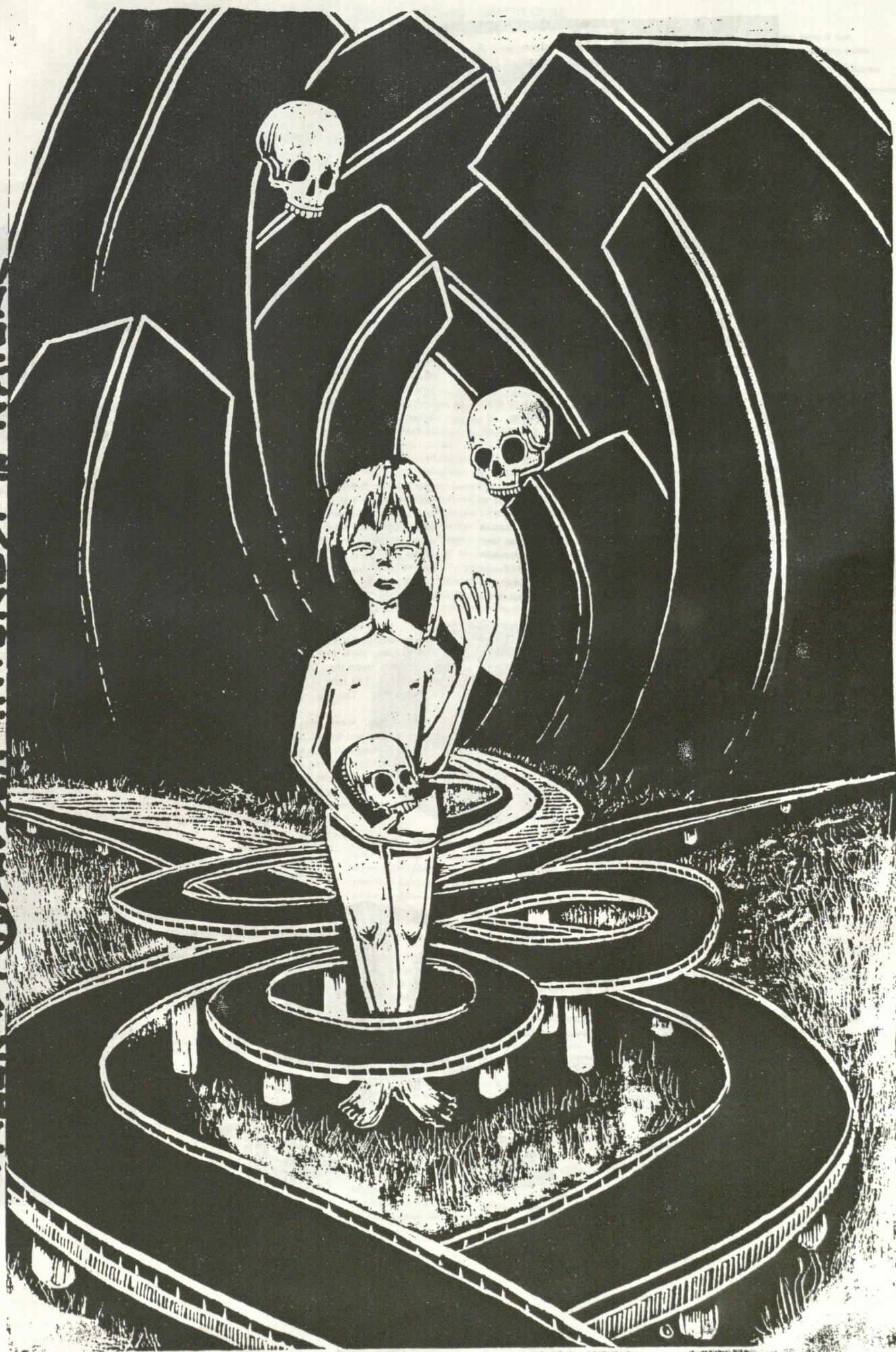
"Imagine," Tyler said, "stalking six past department store windows and sinking racks of beautiful rotting dresses and luxuries on hangers; you'll wear leather clothes that will last you the rest of your life, and you'll climb the white-thick kudzu vines that wrap the Sears Tower. Jack the dripping forest canopy and the air will be so clean you'll see tiny figures pounding corn and laying strips of venison to dry in the empty car pool lane of an abandoned superhighway stretching eight-lane-wide and August-hot for a thousand miles."

"We have to break up civilization to make something better out of this world."

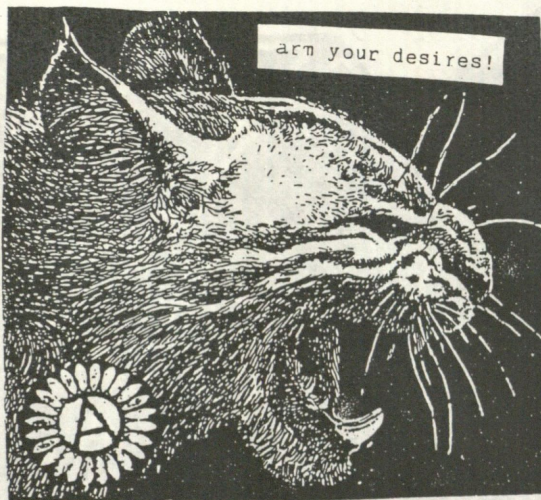
WHILE YOU STILL CAN



STRUCK BY A SUDDEN INTEREST IN NATURE





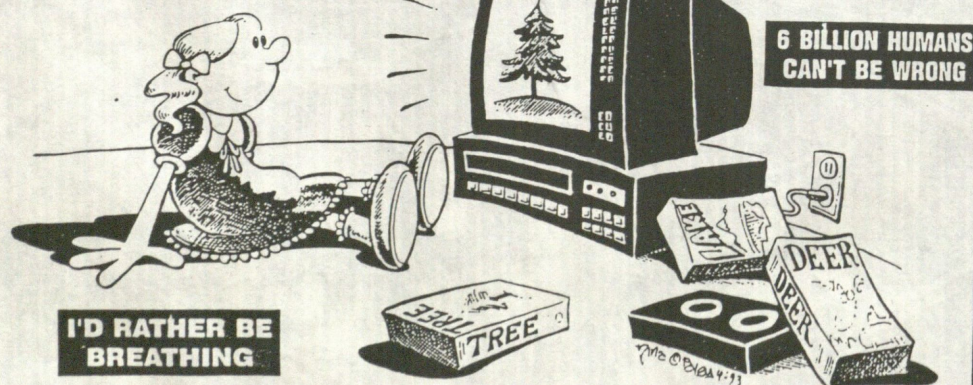


**I WOOD**  
by Rev. Chris Korda

Make yourself as comfortable as possible. Okay, now close your eyes, relax, and try to imagine yourself dying. It's bound to happen eventually, right? So try to imagine yourself dying. It could be suddenly or gradually, by chance or by design, far in the future, or tomorrow, but imagine yourself passing into the twilight world between life and death. Your body is letting go, growing heavy, the life force is passing out of it, and finally your body is completely, irrevocably, dead. Now there's a ceremony, a wake, and your friends and family are gathered around your body, expressing their love for you, honoring you, wishing you well. Meanwhile, your detailed instructions for the disposal of your body have mysteriously disappeared, and so, due to circumstances beyond anyone's control, your body is buried, naked, without casket or shroud, in the forest.

Time is passing. Your body is decomposing, rotting, breaking down into the simple substances that sustain organic life. The worms and beetles are chewing, burrowing into you, digesting you. I know it's creepy, but don't worry: you can't feel it. They're just playing their role, doing what they do best: helping the Earth recycle you. After a lifetime of eating, consuming the riches of the Earth, now the Earth is eating you. You're part of the food chain after all, because while your body's nutrients are slowly dissolving into the soil, they're being absorbed by the roots of a tree.

Now try to imagine that nameless part of yourself that survives every stage of death. Beyond your ego, beyond your consciousness: your highest self, your spirit. Try to imagine that while your body is composting, feeding the tree's roots, your spirit is also passing into the tree. And slowly, very slowly, you begin to have sensation again. New, unfamiliar sensation. Where your feet used to be, you have roots that sink deep into the warm, moist Earth. And where your poor, aching spine used to be, you have a thick trunk.



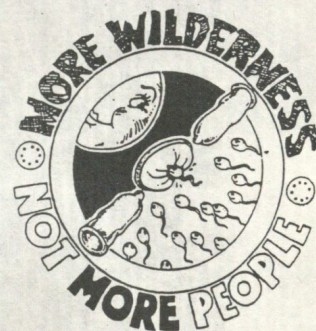
flexible but incredibly strong, and covered with bark instead of skin. And instead of arms and a head, you have a profusion of branches, ending in thousands of delicate twigs instead of fingers. And your twigs are thrust out in every direction, towards the heavens, towards the sun, and instead of hair, they're covered with tender, green leaves.

Feel the warm sun heating down on your leaves. Breathe. Breathe with your leaves. In... out. In... out. Your leaves are a million tiny lungs. Feel how they ripple in the breeze. Your branches are swaying, gently swaying, back and forth, back and forth, and the sap is running up and down your trunk, carrying nutrients from the soil up to the branches and leaves. Birds are resting on you, and insects scurry around on your bark, but they move so fast you barely notice them. Time has slowed down for you. You're not going anywhere.

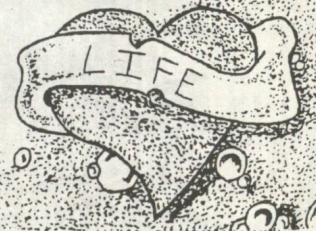
Day becomes twilight, and then night. The stars come out, and the moon rises. Feel the other trees, all around you. You're one tree, among many other trees, in the forest. Hear the sound of the forest. Animals, birds, insects, singing the song of the Earth. You're singing too, with a deep, slow sound, all the trees singing together. Mist creeps along the ground, and the stars fade, as dawn approaches. The song is louder now, and your leaves are wet with dew. The sun creeps over the horizon, and into the sky.

Days pass. Weeks pass, and the air gets colder. Your leaves are dry and brittle, and the wind blows them away. Now the ground is hard, and ice covers everything. Your sap thickens, the snow lies heavy on your branches, and the forest is still. In the stillness of winter, all along your twigs and branches, tiny buds are forming, under the ice.

As the years pass, you grow bigger, and bigger still. Your roots crack open boulders, birds make nests in your branches, and animals hide in the caverns of your trunk. Beneath your roots, the flesh of your old body is gone, and even the bones crumble, but your spirit lives on.



Lust for wild  
and unmediated...





# Wicked Good Militia

Carolyn Chute

This piece is written by Carolyn, who insists "the interview style is much more interesting than breathing interviewers fudge everything — therefore what they write is fake." The fictional interviewer is an "institutionally educated, urban-valued, nondescript, so-called liberal person" who will be known as IUNLP. Carolyn, an educated redneck novelist, is the author of *The Beans of Egypt, Maine* (Harvest Books/1995). Her latest novel is *Snowman* (Harcourt Brace/1999).

IUNLP: Well, well! (Breathlessly.) That was quite a ride coming up here into the foothills of the White Mountains. Carolyn Chute (CC): Have a seat. Throw your coat anywhere. IUNLP: My, my! So many rocking chairs! Ten rocking chairs! No couch, no television. Why do all these rockers face each other? CC: When you don't have television, you have to look real people in the eye. IUNLP: Well, I don't like television either, but I like to stay abreast of the news...keep up with it. CC: Tea? IUNLP: Yes, thank you. I've been poring over articles about you and I see where you always call yourself a redneck. Why?

CC: I'm a redneck.

IUNLP: And you admit it.

CC: (Looks at interviewer and squints.)

IUNLP: Rednecks are bad people. Everyone knows that.

CC: Us rednecks don't know that. We like each other.

IUNLP: But you personally don't seem to have much against gays, people of color, or women.

CC: My son-in-law is three-quarters African descent, one-fourth American Indian. When I met him he hated gays and Mexicans. Lately he's softened on gays. Everybody hates somebody, I guess. I never liked schoolteachers, but if they are real special, I'll warm up a little. Liberals like working-class white men, especially those who don't do dishes and who whistle at women. We can all go around and around with this about who has more hate. And you know the faceless financiers who are fleecing us all love to see us pointing our blame-fingers horizontally. They just don't wanna see any of us pointing up. They have no hate whatsoever for any of us down here. They feel nothing about any of us. We are like blades of grass under their feet.

CC: The word *redneck* comes from the red neckerchiefs worn by the coal miners of the south when they, of both black and white races, marched by the thousands in defiance of the atrocities and oppression caused by the merging of organized money and government. It's one of those many secrets of our history. Labor history is called "the untold story" because the controllers of our history, educators and the media, have a kind of funny amnesia about labor struggles, like they do horrors done to all kinds of people who are a thorn in the side of the elite. These stories are kept quiet or altered. I especially like the stories of heroic deeds by ordinary people when they have faced down the cruelties and injustices of the elite.

IUNLP: The White Male Elite.

CC: I don't know. I've never seen them. They might be chaste hermaphrodites. You ever see them?

IUNLP: Actually, no.

CC: Anyway, the controllers of our history and culture have revised a lot of things. Even the meaning of words. Kind of Orwellian, eh? I have countless flaws. But being redneck, working class—or, more accurately, the "tribal class"—I am proud of that.

IUNLP: Some people would suggest you try to better yourself, get a good education.

CC: I am proud to have escaped my institutional education. I am proud not to have been trained to jump through the honor hoops and all that grading crap. The institutional education was created by industrialists for a reason.

IUNLP: (Dreadful silence.)

CC: What's wrong?

IUNLP: Why do you have so many guns around here? I didn't notice them when I first came in.... Why do you have them around like this? There's at least a dozen... Oh gawd, there's a couple more over there!

CC: Why not?

IUNLP: Well, I myself don't approve of guns. They kill. We need more gun control.

CC: I always find it interesting that liberals or leftists, or

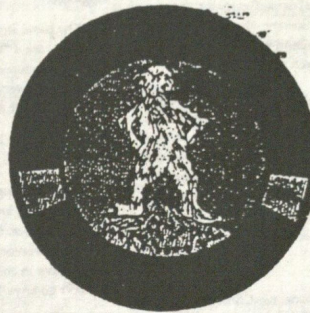
whatever it is the Professional Class calls itself, fear guns in the hands of Americans, but have no problem with guns in the hands of Zapatistas or the Peruvian M.R.T.A.

IUNLP: Those people are facing injustices.

CC: Urban blacks aren't? Midwestern farmers aren't? American Indians aren't? The prohibition on drugs has only increased street drugs and street crime. Not to mention big bureaucracy and a big organized underworld. It's even increased the misuse of guns. A prohibition on guns will only increase street crime and big bureaucracy and a big underworld and misuse of guns. But aside from that, even if you could disappear all the guns and pipe bombs and Molotov cocktails from America, what about the hand that shoots the gun? What about the hand that triggers the bomb? Shall we cut off all Americans' hands to keep them from inventing something else?

IUNLP: Don't be silly.

CC: Behind all those urban killings are people created by the Great Progressive Society. These people are not revolting against the Great Progressive Society. They are raw imitations of the Great Progressive Society. We are led to believe that the professional middle class are the winners, the working class are the losers. You'd probably say this in fancier words, but you'd express this belief. You yourself suggested I should "better myself" a few moments ago. As I see it, class is about values, dependence, and ways of communicating. The working-class person values place, interdependence, cooperation, the tribe. Rural working class especially values land. Many of us would kill to keep our land, our home, which for thousands of years was not considered a crazy thing to do. Middle-class professionals are into "success," and they are a dependent people, happily dependent on the consumer system for everything. You call it independence. But if you lost your electricity, your service people, your access to stores, you'd see how dependent you are! Working-class people have become dependent on these things, too, but working-class values resent this dependency.

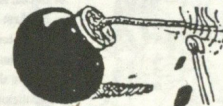


Also, the classes communicate differently and our social skills aren't the same. Working-class people aren't big on formal introductions and small talk. We use much more body language and humility. Among us, we share a lot of local history and experience, so there's much we don't have to say to each other.

IUNLP: So tell me about the 2nd Maine Militia and Border Mountain Militia and the No-Wing Militia Movement.

CC: The No-Wing Militia is not really separate from the Right-Wing Militia Movement. We attend each other's meetings, hang out together, do business with each other. We are neighbors and family. We have the same values, same fears, same dreams. But here are two basic differences. One, the No-Wing Militia Movement doesn't warm to the idea of a theocracy. We don't stress religion other than the constitutional right to have freedom of it. We aren't into the idea of a Big Punishing Dad in heaven or in government. But you know, if you study the biblical scholars, most of them agree that Jesus' prime message was unconditional love, unconditional welcome. In that sense, you might say our militias are the true Christian militias. One of our homemade bumper stickers says, "Have you hugged your favorite militia person today?" But I like to hug 'em all. (Chuckle) The other basic difference is that the Right Wing Militia people have gotten their political education straight from the McKinley anti-Populist, antidemocracy "Progressive Society" era and McCarthy era. And, of course, they've learned a lot

WITH COMPLETE DISREGARD  
FOR ALL LAWS!  
FOR ALL OF AUTHORITY!  
PLAY WITH FIRE NOW!



IUNLP: And where does the No-Wing Militia Movement get its education?

CC: Articles from all sources and books circulated and a lot of hanging out together. The greatest part of a person's education is who you become, not just the info you absorb. Schools create arrogant system-loving "leaders," an obedient system-loving middle mediocre group, and losers. Most of us were school losers, feeling outside the system, feeling ineffective. And we were the rebels, asking smart-ass questions, not behaving. Often kicked out of school. Some of us got "good" grades and "behaved" but were shy and reclusive. Our militias empower us, both right wing and no wing....we are empowered by the militia. But much of the No-Wing Militia's info comes from Noam Chomsky and Richard Grossman and...

IUNLP: Leftists!

CC: Naw. Noam Chomsky...he never talks about how to fix the problem. He gives no leftist solutions. He just tells the truth. We need to start with truth. Jesus or somebody said, "The truth will set you free." But, really, the truth will make you pissed. You have to be pissed before you get free.

IUNLP: The word *militia* scares a lot of people. The Oklahoma City bombing...

CC: You watch too much TV. The OK City bombing, as I've been hearing it, was one or two guys who may have attended a militia meeting...but you betcha they attended good old American schools. I heard they were thrown out of the militia meeting. Maybe you've read *The Spirit of Crazy Horse*, by Peter Matthiessen? Or *The Populist Movement*, by Lawrence Goodwyn? Or various works of Wobblies and the civil rights movement? Then you know it is critical for this corporate-owned government to crush any significant movement that threatens the existing political, social, and economic order.

IUNLP: So you believe the government had a hand in blowing up that building?

CC: We'll never know. But I know the government is capable.

IUNLP: That's quite cynical.

CC: If we can believe the U.S. government can financially back the murder and torture of people in other lands, but not believe they could do it to Americans, isn't that a kind of value that you are putting on American life, that you believe a power that can perform or support atrocities on a Baghdad child, a Cuban child, or a Mayan person...would hesitate to hurt a child in Oklahoma City? But remember the wonderful elite. It differentiates none of us. We are just blades of grass under their feet. Also, let's look at another possibility...—that a militia sentiment was what killed those people in Oklahoma. Are you aware of the millions of small American farmers thrown from their homes by the coziness of government and business? These millions have turned into a very angry people, which nothing can fix, except getting their homes and agriculture back. They are now called bad people because they have gotten pretty deep into heavy-duty Puritan Christian right-wing militias and are building up arsenals. Geronimo was called a bad man, too. Now we say he was okay because the U.S. government and big mining and railroad businesses took his home and conducted a slaughter as well. The bombing of innocent people is not justified. But the rage is justified. I just wish I could conduct those enraged millions into our No-Wing Militia Movement.

IUNLP: Well, what does the No-Wing Militia Movement plan to do about all this? Gun your way into Dow Jones? (Glances at guns.)

CC: Well, I'm glad you asked. We have a very specific plan. First of all, as you know we aren't dealing with a dramatic and sudden invasion by a foreign enemy.



Maybe guns would be more useful if we were. What we are dealing with is over a hundred years of mind control.

IUNLP: That sounds paranoid.

CC: In the late 1800s — McKinley era — when the Farmers' Alliance became powerful and the Populist Movement was sending out feelers into the world of established politics, the bankers and big companies who were threatened by this prospect of a possible democracy poured, shoveled, and crammed the Republican Party full of bucks, and the party hired a guy named Mark Hanna as the first real campaign PR man and the "Great Society" was created or "Progressive Society" or — you know — "The American Dream." This got most of America to associate the flag, the Bible, and clean hands with the Republican Party. Populists were "Granby" and "barefoot" and "socialist" and "un-American." I have often thought how the Cleaver family and the Brady Bunch were actually conceived in the McKinley era. Work, shop, cut your hair, wash your hands, don't complain, love your System and your Country no matter what. Succeed! It was important for people to get the flag, God, and Big Biz a bit confused. It was important to be cheerfully subservient and well-behaved and to see rebels as likened to foreign-influenced criminals, to see democratic action as confrontational and naughty. Like, go to the principal's office! This plan, seeping into all our culture, was very effective.

IUNLP: Damn Republicans.

CC: The Democrats were no saints. They didn't like the Populists any more than the Republicans did. In the South, "The Party of the Fathers" was horribly threatened by this new populist party. The Democrats murdered people, did ballot-box stuffing and all manner of awful deeds. But, you see, the big money went into the Republican Party. It is the immeasurable power of big money that is the lesson here.

IUNLP: Okay, so now we have mind control.

CC: The American Dream has served the capitalist elite very well. It has become not just a campaign slogan but our culture. At times it almost feels like it's part of our soul. Through every medium it has seeped. It has filled every cradle. They send a yellow bus to our doors, and we gladly shove our children aboard. For many years, day in and day out, the Great Society whispers into each sweet perfect little child's ear. Children are graded like slabs of meat. Pitted against each other for honors.

Millions of children are culled out heart and soul because their talents are not academic or marketable, not valued, too tribal. The Great Society begins at five years old. And notice how schools in no way resemble home. There are no grammies or dads, babies or dogs hanging around to lend or need a hand. But schools do indeed resemble insurance companies! And politicians have the gall to say we-the-people have forsaken family values!

IUNLP: That's the Republicans.

CC: All of them. By example alone, the Clintons are a big pink disgusting glossy ad for The Great Society.

IUNLP: Okay, so, again, what are you militia people going to do about this mess? How many members in your two militias?

CC: The 2nd Maine Militia is the statewide one and has been open to the public. At meetings and our State House siege in 1996 we have had Republicans, Democrats, Greens, Marxists, John Birchers, right-wing conspiracy theorists, and all in-between. And we all got along cheerfully! It was beautiful. The 2nd Maine Militia rotary has about 450 members. There would have been another hundred if I could have kept up with the mail, and maybe a thousand more if we could have kept up with the meetings. But due to a lack of money and time, we're keeping the 2nd Maine Militia on the back burner. Easier for us to work with is the Border Mountain Militia, a neighborhood chapter of the 2nd Maine. It's about forty people. We all meet here at our house. We're basically no-wingers. Every time we go public, we recruit more. But we don't have the money and resources and time the corporate elite has.

IUNLP: Four hundred and fifty or even a thousand. That's not really a movement! Carolyn.

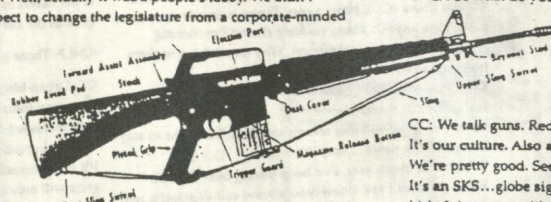
CC: (Leans forward. Dramatically whispers, hisses actually.) You and I know there are millions of people out there ready for this. They say America is anxious. That's an insulting understatement by the sweet elite and their media. America is not anxious! It is steaming!

IUNLP: I'm afraid I don't see it.

CC: Not in your circle. I don't mean that insultingly. Just truthfully. America is steaming. Confused, yes. But hot.

IUNLP: What happened at the State House during your... (ahem) siege?

CC: Well, actually it was a people's lobby. We didn't expect to change the legislature from a corporate-minded



alien body to a government for the people in one day. What we achieved was actually what happened inside each and every one of us: Empowerment! There were 150 people with us and more calling and writing to us in the following weeks and most were pushing to do another action soon. They were chomping at the bit. But we didn't have a full-time organizer, and I couldn't organize any more raids on the government all by myself.

IUNLP: But, let me get this straight. What does the No-Wing Militia Movement plan to do about corporate invasion of our capitals and a hundred years of mind control?

CC: (Chuckles.) Well, as you can see, we can't kill it with a gun. And we can't do it fast. It'll take many generations. We need to build individual self-respect in all Americans, not just the honor types. Our goal is for citizens to feel like a sovereign power first before they take the big step of cutting the corporate jugular, of dismantling corporate power. A corporation is not a person. It is a thing. It should have no human rights whatsoever, let alone sovereignty. We need to deflate all the myths of capitalism.

IUNLP: You sound like a leftist!

CC: Spare me! That's insulting! Leftists, rightists are all such reactionaries. You want this tea on top of your head?

IUNLP: Is that what you call a redneck's use of body language?

CC: The basic structure of our government is not half bad. It might work if "the people" made a highly visible presence. A unified presence of all sexes and races would be one that the elected representatives would fear, hence they would represent us, not the tiny elite of organized capital.

IUNLP: Ernesto Cortes, Jr., said, "Power comes in two forms: organized people and organized money."

CC: The No-Wing Militias don't spend a lot of time talking gay issues, women's issues, race issues, Indian issues, Hispanic issues, Christian versus something else. We just welcome everyone and work together to fight the enemy we all have in common. Democracy is like a Caddy — it won't go anywhere unless you get behind the wheel.

IUNLP: So you aren't talking about changing the economic structure. You are talking sovereignty.

CC: Well, I don't see how the economic structure could be either capitalist or communist or socialist if all people were represented. None of those huge systems are sensitive to regional differences. For instance, the Lakotas resettling the Black Hills might want a different economic system than small Midwestern farmers or the city folk of Detroit.

The people in Congress and state houses and our judges, lawyers, editors in charge of big publications, heads of networks may be good people. But I hear them say they don't understand why the rednecks are so angry. But please hear me... the shimmering economy is only for those big-shot investors and those who have found their niche high up in the system. The rest of us are working our asses off for long hours like robots. Some of us get paid well. Some of us get peanuts. Nevertheless, we work all the time, at work that becomes more and more meaningless and dangerous by the moment. That is, if we are those who can find work. Millions of Americans are living a kind of twisted enslavement, while others are in prisons or out on the street living like tigers and rabbits. So many of us wake in the night knowing we are losing our homes. And remember, home to many is not just about a street address or a building. It is everything! Our shared history, our customs, our community, our work, our land, our heritage, our pride, our tribe. The American corporate-owned government and its constructed consumer culture and mind control have created a mass cultural genocide, and soon — through prisons, the death penalty, and neglect — actual genocide. We have no representation in

our government. (A desperate whisper.) Are rednecks the only ones angry? Do you really believe that!

IUNLP: I guess not.

CC: Where can we turn for trust? For comfort? For honor? For respect? We turn to each other!

IUNLP: So what do you do with guns at your meeting?

CC: We talk guns. Rednecks love guns, always have. It's our culture. Also at our meetings, we shoot targets. We're pretty good. See this one here. It's my favorite. It's an SKS... globe sight, thirty-shot magazine. Doesn't kick. It just moves like a powerful but friendly little animal against the shoulder as you fire it.

IUNLP: This is really upsetting, to hear you talk like that. There should be a law against guns—although... I'm sure you're right about the mess it would cause. I just can't help thinking of the staggering statistics and...

CC: From an organizer's point of view, you will never see the day that the American people will be organized against The Thing, the Corporate Thing, if you harp on all these "issues." Like the Zapatistas, you have to start where the people are, not criticize them for rough edges.

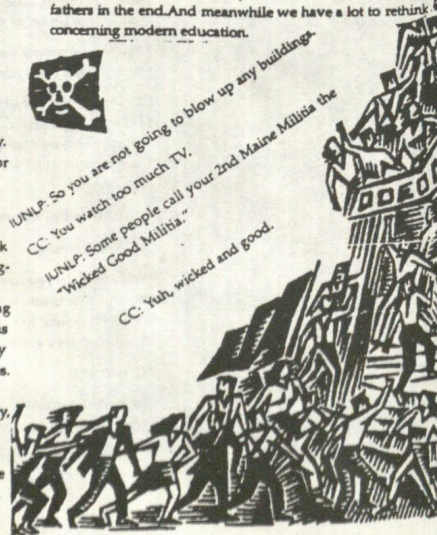
I trust my neighbors to have guns. Maine has one of the lowest violent crime rates in the nation, something like fourth. Yet we have more guns per capita than any other state. You do not say to the people of Maine, "I would like to take your guns away" and expect them to hear your next words. You've lost them. Forever. My God, NAFTA, GATT, and now the MAI—the Multilateral Agreement on Investment! There should be bells going off. Alarms! Fire! Yes, it's like a fire! Never mind the "issues!" There's a fire and we need to put it out!

IUNLP: Okay. So I heard the 2nd Maine and Border Mountain Militias have what you call the recipe for revolution. Can you share that?

CC: Well, here's the recipe for revolution in a nutshell. We make it unlawful for corporations to lobby or donate to politicians. In any way. Not just corporations. Anybody. No money. Campaigns shouldn't cost money. We need to use our wonderful imaginations and think up how that can be done. Also, we need to take free speech of flesh and blood people very seriously. We have a lot of ways to go with that—and money should no longer be counted as "speech." We need to bring back serious charter revocation of corporations that hurt people or the planet. Some state legislatures and attorney generals can't do this anymore, but many can. In Maine they can. No more human rights for corporations. We need to roll back the 1886 ruling where the Supreme Court gave corporations human rights. And no damn paper or oil company, for instance, should be able to own over half the state of Maine. Or trillions in capital. Unlimited property and wealth all in one hand is dangerous, whether it be capitalists or Communists or Caesar or Pharaoh. If you dig deep enough into history, you'll find that "limiting property and wealth" was meant to be written into our Constitution by some of "the fathers," but got booted out by the more slave-minded fathers in the end. And meanwhile we have a lot to rethink concerning modern education.



IUNLP: So you are not going to blow up any buildings.  
CC: You watch too much TV.  
IUNLP: Some people call your 2nd Maine Militia the "Wicked Good Militia."  
CC: Yeah, wicked and good.







# An Open Letter to: The No Wing Militia Movement.

Liberate Your  
**Mind**



November 30, 1999 - Seattle Washington, U.S.A.  
the world trade organization (WTO) is holding a meeting with the intent of planning further global domination by capital with the support of the state. lead by the united states, industrialized "developed" nations use their economic and military power to gain the acquiescence of poorer countries to trade policies that benefit the rich countries and their corporations at the expense of the people.

in the wake of this battle activists from all walks of life were teargassed, shot with rubber bullets, brutalized and thrown in jail.

those who witnessed with horror the events at Ruby Ridge and Waco saw in Seattle the same face of control and repression that the government had unleashed on the militians.

many folk who identified themselves as militia members contacted the indymedia sites, other email addresses, or to P.O. boxes. they conveyed messages of solidarity and expressed interest in exploring the idea of alliance or collaboration.

unfortunately many of the "leftist" and liberal types were frightened by those intriguing overtures. it is these same people who have bought the government line on gun control, lock, stock and barrel. they have not only disarmed themselves in the face of force, but are attempting to disarm others. this is not our view.



although insurrectionary anarchism and the militia movements may differ on the question of private property, our common desire for liberty and our common enemies - rogue capital and the state that does it's bidding, bind us.

in this day when we see the transnational institutions that are so far removed from our participation are making decisions that affect our lives. the WTO, the United Nations, NATO, world economic forum and others have the force of military might to enforce their decisions.

black helicopters are already **HERE!**

many anarchists are not afraid of the promise that this unusual alliance may bring.

many of you are able to get passed our differences. many of us are too.

any real revolution will require violence. this is an unfortunate fact. as a result, once the shit goes down, ain't no one gonna control it. left or right will not matter. it will take on a life of it's own. *It ain't up a down any more!* when the smoke is gone and the dust has settled things will be different for sure, but how, no one knows.

the important thing is that there will be no change of any kind unless the current state is undermined and eradicated. in this we have a common goal.



Take Nothing for  
Granted

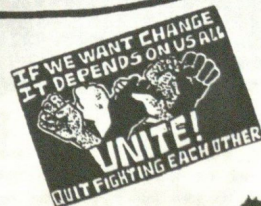
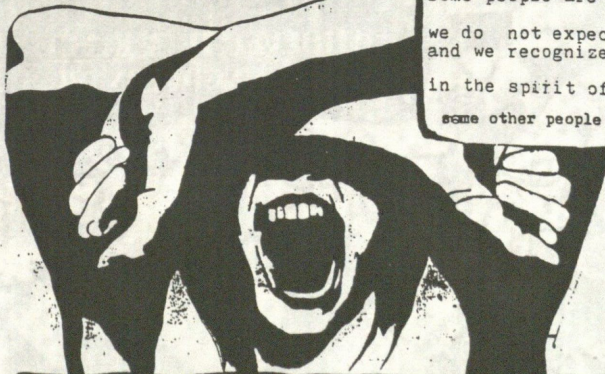
the pending execution of Timothy McVeigh and the life time imprisonment of Ted Kaczynski should be wake up calls for us all, and clear indicators of the commonality of our struggles.

we cannot guarantee consensus around this letter in our movement. some people are more concerned with their ideology than freedom.

we do not expect uniformity within the militia movement. we are not and we recognize that you are not a uniform block.

in the spirit of insurrection and liberty

some other people who are fed up too!



**NO GOVERNMENT CAN EVER GIVE YOU FREEDOM**





# CHAOS IS BEAUTIFUL

by feral faun

Chaos has been much maligned and slandered. Even most anarchists refuse to associate themselves with chaos. It has been equated with murder and mayhem. Yet it should be obvious that this is the living prolegomena of the forces of order. For the history of the imposition of order is the history of increasing warfare, murder, rape, mayhem and oppression. Order, not chaos, destroys wantonly for it cares only to impose its form on all beings. Only those who dare to be avatars of chaos can stand against the murderous rule of order.

But if chaos is not murder and mayhem as we have been told, then just what is it? Is it disorder? No, for disorder requires order and chaos is beyond all order. Disorder is order fucking up. The universe is naturally chaotic. When someone tries to impose order on some small part of it, the order will inevitably come into conflict with the chaotic universe and will start to break down. It is this breaking down of imposed order that is disorder.

Undisturbed by order, chaos creates balance. It is not the artificial balance of scales and weights, but the lively, ever-changing balance of a wild and beautiful dance. It is wonderful! It is magical. It is beyond any definition, and every attempt to describe it can only be a metaphor that never comes near to its true beauty or erotic energy.

Our freedom depends on learning to be part of chaos' erotic dance. To do this, we need to get in touch with our animal instincts, our deepest desires. We need to reject every form of authority, external and internal, for all represses our instincts. We must not seek to be masters of our lives, but rather to truly LIVE, to end every separation within ourselves so that we ARE our lives.

By taking freedom and pleasure for ourselves now, we become part of the beautiful dance of chaos. We become involved in the magical adventure of creating paradise on earth now. The bloody history of order ceases to be the only reality we know and the beauty of chaos begins to show through. For chaos is beautiful, the ecstasy of androgynous love shining throughout the universe.

(1987)



Our love of life is total.  
Everything we do is  
an expression of that.  
-Crass

## LIVE THE CHAOS

### Do or Die by Neo Barbarian Alliance



We are in revolt against Puritan values.

We are in revolt against Manifest Destiny.

We are in revolt against the progress of Western Civilization.

We are in revolt against all the anally-retentive, bureaucratic, patriarchal, hierarchical, repressive bullshit that is passed off by our rulers as the culture of our country and the natural human way of life.

We are in revolt against all the advanced technology promoted by the ruling elite to control us: car culture causes us to be fearful of ourselves, hateful towards others and destroys nature; computers are used as surveillance devices to limit and control our activities; TV hurls us into mindless inaction - We reject all the myriad forms of technology that have, are, and will always be used against us.

We insist on our right to celebrate the amazing beauty of life in ways that feel right to us.

We insist on our right to gather together to celebrate, to show our mutual love and support, to be unashamed of our beautiful bodies, to make music and dance, to live according to the directions of our hearts and minds, to live in respectful freedom and authentic joy - and reserve our right to live close to the earth from which all life springs, as self-realized beings.

We reject the notion that we should direct all our energies according to someone else's will in return for the crumbs off their table.

We reject the ridiculous idea that only by doing this will our lives have worth.

We reject the claims of thieves and murderers and the descendants of thieves and murderers who say they own this land and that they have every right to control its use and our access to it, even to abuse and destroy it if that suits their whims.

We reject without exception the arrogant philosophies of so-called "economists" who believe that we should base the running of our society around the production and exchange of useless rubbish and that it matters not what is produced and exchanged, only that money is made, and that we can survive only by competing with each other - with our neighbors and friends, with our fellow country folk and with our brothers and sisters in other lands.

We reject wholeheartedly the claims of cowardly tyrants in suits and mercenary bullies in uniforms that harmony amongst human beings can only be achieved by force.

We are frightened, worried and repulsed by the horrifying fact that these are the very people who make decisions about the running of our collective affairs - our lives, our future.

We are inspired by our own and other's experiences to believe that people coming together collectively with mutual respect and a willingness to work together can run their own lives very effectively without rulers, hierarchy or bureaucracy.

We are convinced from simple observation that those who set themselves up as leaders of the people do so for their own benefit, not for those they claim to lead.

We refuse to accept their oppressive, life-sucking bullshit any longer.

We refuse to allow our lives to be sacrificed at their whim.

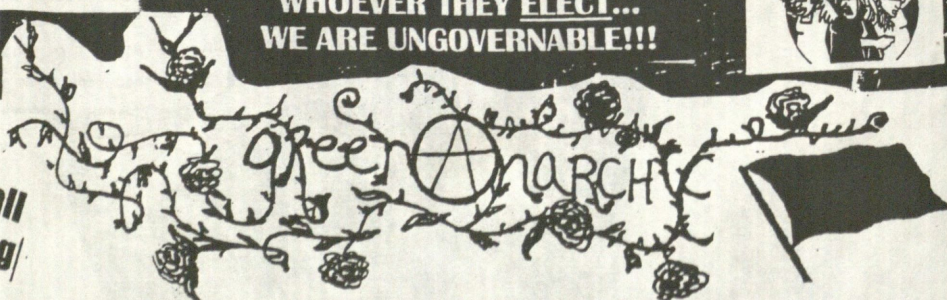
We refuse to be obedient subjects.

We are in revolt.

WHOEVER THEY ELECT...  
WE ARE UNGOVERNABLE!!!



Bolivian City Hall  
Burns in Uprising





## MAKE LOVE, NOT WORK

Work is an act of death  
It consumes your days, your desires,  
your passions, your life  
It leaves you feeling empty  
Alienated from your everyday existence.  
From everyday acts of play, of joy,  
Of love.

The act of making love is an act of life;  
of pure unrestricted passion,  
With the desire for joy.  
Making love can be a subversive act.  
And although, it is under assault from this  
spectacular culture,  
made into another commodity,  
It can be a most meaningful,  
spontaneous connection,  
between two or more people,  
consumed by each other's passions.  
Perhaps so consumed that the alarm clock  
fails to go off for work.  
And if it does,  
then the boss will have to deal with one  
or two  
or more employees absent.  
Escaping another day of banal production,  
of submission to a capitalist  
or some other authority,  
the lovers decide to engage once more.

People who talk about revolution and class  
struggle without referring explicitly to  
everyday life, without understanding what is  
subversive about love and what is positive  
in the refusal of constraints—such people  
have a corpse in their mouth.

—Raoul Vaneigem

At any cost, we must destroy the work beast and redefine our  
relationship with time. From a life of wage slavery and metered  
out hours and minutes, we must travel to a life of free will and  
anarchy where time is marked by the beautiful daybreaks and  
sunsets. We must leave the offices and factories and cities and get  
outside, into the world once again. The time is never too late,  
to say goodbye to this horrible prison we call work. Talk to your  
neighbors, talk to your coworkers, and you'll find they all hate  
working too. Maybe together you could figure out ways to work less  
and do the things you really want to do...



I'm too  
sexy for  
a job!  
Let's abolish work!

TRY TO HAVE  
AS GOOD A LIFE  
AS YOU CAN,  
UNDER THE  
CIRCUMSTANCES

DANGER! TECHNOLOGY  
AT WORK

YOU DON'T HAVE TO  
FUCK PEOPLE OVER

WORK steals mothers and fathers from their children. WORK steals  
our creative energy and mangles it into submission.

TO SURVIVE

NO LIFE

9 A.M. TO 5 P.M.  
MON. TO FRI.

BRAIN CLEANING

Work is shit. Let's face it. Our LWOD independent surveys show  
that everyone who works would rather do something else with their  
time. Since the world is dominated by a paradigm of production, and  
in this world, people are defined by how much money they have, sometimes  
work seems like an inevitability. Be of good cheer, revolutionaries,  
there may yet be other options. Theft, dumpster diving, urban and  
rural hunting (of abundant or invader species), table scoring (eating  
leftovers from tables before they are cleared in busy restaurants),  
and signing up for money and aid from the state (why not?) are just a  
few ways to reduce the amount of money we need and therefore the amount  
of hours (if any) we need to work. We're sick of the empty sentiments  
that work is necessary, beneficial, or in any way a positive institution.

I DIDN'T GO TO  
WORK TODAY...



... I DON'T THINK  
I'LL GO TOMORROW

LET'S TAKE CONTROL OF OUR LIVES  
AND LIVE FOR PLEASURE NOT PAIN

Ask yourself everyday: Is what I am doing making me happy? If the  
answer is no, it's time for a change. And I'm not talking about a new  
job, car or house, but a new way of looking at the world. What is it that  
makes you unhappy? smash it. What makes you smile? embrace it. Live like  
there's no tomorrow, because there probably isn't. Wouldn't it be  
sad to look back on your life and realize all you did was work?

WORK bleeds us dry, and keeps asking for more blood. Through  
work, we are subdued and our desires are crushed and we buy things to  
take the place of what is really missing: WILDFREEDOM! But even wildness is  
the rotting corpse of civilization. We must smash the paradigm of economics, progress  
and work in order to be free. Current anthropology shows that our culture they  
needed to live. These days we work a lot to attain everything we DON'T  
need at the expense of the Planet and anyone unfortunate enough to be  
born into poverty. Shit! Most hunter-gatherer tribes don't even understand  
the concept of work... it's hard to get by, but work is never the answer.  
It is hard to conceive of any way of life that is qualitatively  
different than the ONE TRUE WAY of living that is currently enforced  
on all of us. Since birth, we have been bombarded with stimuli  
that serves to domesticate us and train us to be loyal workers  
and consumers. There is no such thing as freedom in this world.

HATE YOUR JOB?  
QUIT!

FUCK  
WORK!



Alliance for Sustainable Jobs and the Environment

Let's get something straight,  
I'll hang out with steelworkers  
when they shut down mining  
operations. Fuck sustainable  
jobs. work is shit and so is  
the notion that a wild way of life  
can coexist with production and  
progress. Fuck you and fuck work.

FROM DAWN TO DECADENCE



The system needs us to despair, needs us to lose hope. It needs us to forget all the fun and excitement in life, so that we give up. It's got control over our minds, and reclaiming our feelings and desires is one of the most important parts of this revolution.

if we decide to follow our dreams and desires, there is nothing in the world that can stop us. We have to give up fear and despair cause those are the only things holding us back from living wild and free. You can't always be filled with hatred so that you can't feel hope or happiness. You have to remember what you love in the world, what it is you're fighting for. You have to remember how it feels to drink around a fire with your friends, how it feels to swim naked under the summer sun. You have to remember all those beautiful fun experiences. Every time you feel that hatred, embrace it with a passion, but make sure you never forget what is good and beautiful. They want us to despair. When you begin to forget what happiness feels like, you're losing touch with what we're fighting for. Of course it is inevitable that we all feel fear or sadness or hopelessness sometimes and sometimes we're overcome with rage and hatred. But I think that considering the circumstances, those are healthy emotions. The only thing that I think might be worse is being complacent with the system, not feeling that rage. We all go a little crazy sometimes but that seems a normal response to the alienation and detachment we are forced to feel. We have to live for those times when we can just go wild, we need to fight so that every day and every second is like that. Do you remember on Monday night of the DNC, when the march went back to Pershing Square and people were singing and dancing in the streets and fucking shit up without any fear, because they knew they had won. There was that feeling of pure joy and hope and celebration, that night was full of endless possibilities. We are going to create a world where every single moment feels like that. I wonder a lot

about what is holding us back, why we haven't all become the Unabomber. But I don't think anyone knows the answer. It's either fear or attachment, I think. But I'm not afraid and I'm not attached. So what's stopping me? I just don't know. I think we all do what feels right. But so often we don't know what feels right, only what feels wrong. We know concrete and walls and

THEY WANT US

TO

DESPAIR

banks and supermarkets are wrong. But we don't always know what's right, how we can escape those things and what we can do to get rid of them. It sometimes seems too much. It would be hard to even figure out where to start first, if someone wanted to attack. There's just so many countless things



wrong with this world. Should you tear up concrete first? or kill cops? or rob banks or burn McDonald's? and then it's a matter of actually doing these things, because it's so much easier when they're just abstract ideas or jokes. I think sometimes the only thing holding people back is that we're just too fucking overwhelmed by it all. It's way too easy to only think of the millions of things we're fighting against and forget what it is we're fighting for. But this is what we're fighting for--for wildness and nature and to not be afraid of each other

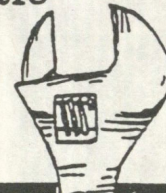
and a world where every feeling and moment is so intense you don't think of the past or future and where you can follow every desire and passion so you never again feel despair. And I think the only way we can keep from forgetting that is to live that way now, as much as possible relating to other people and the world around you the way you would after "the revolution." Living free, following every desire, and living in close community with people you totally love and trust. And refusing to give up hope because you know that the second you do, the system has won, has claimed another victim. We have to live with unrestrained hope and passion, because if we don't, life hardly seems worth living at all. Don't worry, we will win. The world is ours, we just have to take it back.

WE DON'T VOTE



WITH BALLOTS

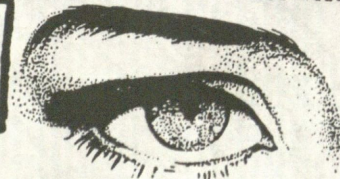
dismantle the work beast.



If life is feeling terrible and boring, figure out what will make it better for you. The people you love and live out your desires. There is no reason not to. Life should be beautiful or not lived at all.



We cannot ever let ourselves forget the way we felt as children. Playing out in the rain and snow all day and never ever wanting to go back inside. Perpetually amazed by the beauty of life, still wild...



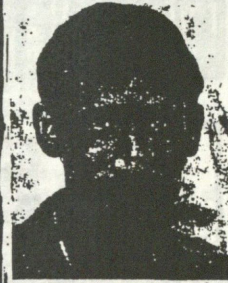




#### Bandit kidnaps star of films in India

India's most-wanted bandit kidnapped one of southern India's most famous film stars, sparking disturbances by angry fans. A veteran of 210 films, Rajkumar was seized by the bandit Veerappan from his farmhouse in the village of Gajanur. Rajkumar's son-in-law and two relatives also were taken. As the news spread, unrest broke out in parts of Karnataka state. Police had no motive for Rajkumar's kidnapping. Police said Veerappan is wanted dead or alive.

Live in the moment.



Fans gathered yesterday at the Bangalore home of Rajkumar, the film star kidnapped by an infamous bandit, Veerappan, bottom left. Rajkumar, photographed in the 1970's, has mythic stature in India's cinema.

I've got tunnel vision. I think. Because it gets so hard to understand the garbage that flops out of the mouths of politicians and their ilk. I wish they'd all just be straight up with us and say what they mean. Don't call it Progress, call it destruction. At least then we'll know what we're dealing with. This fucking new George Bush is showing the people of the world that he means business... literally. People act so damned surprised to hear the most recent of his diabolical plans for world domination.

Fuck you Mayor, Fuck you Judge, Fuck you cops, and a nice big Fuck you and a kiss on the homophobic lips of good ol' G.W. I hate you and so do the rest of the people in this world. And we are sick and tired of listening to your bullshit democracy talk. We don't need or want it. It is unnatural and as foreign to us as all of the people and wilds you exploit are to you. But even now, sitting here in my room typing on this electric machine--I feel the weight of these walls around me, and the ceiling and floor above and below. They are closing in, but there is no escape. I could run outside, but where? Into the crowded and busy streets and avenues of this terrible city. I see other humans all around, but I can communicate with none of them. For communication requires community, and that does not exist here. I could head downtown and buy ~~xxxxxxx~~ just to fill the void, but I know that hollow act only makes the vacuum bigger. In a place where the only living things are insects, rodents, and quite controlled and cut up trees, shrubs and 'Man'aged gardens, is there any wildness to be found? I can't be sure, but when I peer over the bridge into the swirling floodwaters of the Mississippi River, I realize how temporary everything linear and unnatural is. I always have a hard time conceiving what life would be like without all of this linear garbage, if we could live however we see fit, and not get fucked with anymore. For my whole life, nearly every stimulus I have experienced was designed to train me to live in a dead world, and to pretend that it is alive. To watch my friends and family slave their lives away while I sit and watch, powerless to do anything to help them. Everything points at domestication, routine, and order. This existence must be imposed on humans, animals and the wild land, for no one would give up freedom for the chains of slavery on their own accord. And I know that most people in this country, at least, think that everything is fine. They see a million isolated problems with the world, but they never dig deeper to find the connections between the problems. They do not wish to seek out anything but money based solutions. This is why I call our way of life Dead. I walk across the River almost every day, and most times, the power and sadness of the oppressed and dirty ~~xxxxx~~ water makes me want to scream out in anger and pain, and in solidarity with the immense current below. But I do not scream, it always gets choked back stifled. Then I wonder why I am afraid to scream, is it because someone will hear me and think I'm crazy? I think anyone not screaming is fucking insane. I stare at the brown and foamy whirlpools where the water hits the lock, and I wonder what it would be like to have my body being thrashed and thrown around like I'm a dead fish, like I'm a dead fish tumbling over the falls. I know I could not bring myself to go over the edge, not to day at least. I have no idea what exactly it is I am looking for, but I know that I cannot find it in this ~~xx~~ civilization, and I am weary and tired even from looking. I am young in relation to the bulk of my fellow humans, but I feel so damn old. I can hardly describe it. I've felt old for as long as I can ~~xxxxxx~~ remember.

One way of Shattering the spectacle...

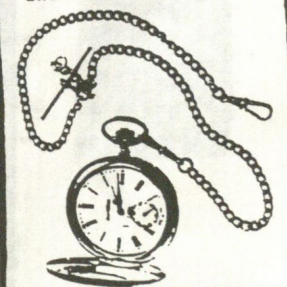
Like I said, all we have to lose is our illusions

THANK YOU FOR NOT BREEDING



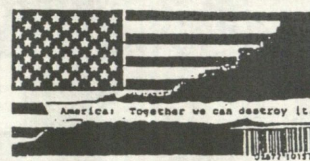
Concrete breeds apathy.

End times are near





**Don't blame me!**  
i voted **UNABOMBER**  
for the



Self Sufficiency  
**NATION OF  
THIEVES**  
Through Shoplifting

**R.S.A.**

FOUNDING R.S.A. MEMBERS LEFTY, FINGERS, GUIDO, & BUGS

**THE REVOLUTIONARY SHOP-  
LIFTING ARMY IS DEDICATED  
TO THE LIBERATION OF IDLE  
CONSUMER GOODS HORDDED  
BY CAPITALIST PROFITEERS IN  
DISTRIBUTION CENTERS  
ACROSS THE LAND.  
SHOPLIFTING. IT'S NOT A CRIME,  
IT'S A NECESSITY**

I drive myself fucking  
crazy. Whenever I'm in the  
woods, I feel as though going  
back into the city would be  
foolish. But even as I'm  
surrounded by the tall oaks,  
I feel uneasy. I know it  
is only a second away that  
the machines will come for  
the trees. Do I stay in  
the forest or do I go  
to the city to cut them off?  
I drive myself fucking crazy.

**Outlaw  
by birth**

**Steal Now, Pay Never**

**SHOPLIFTING**

This action presents some general guidelines on  
thievery to put you ahead of the impulse buying. With  
some planning ahead, practice and a little nerve, you can  
pick up on some terrific bargains.

Being a successful shoplifter requires the  
development of an outlaw mentality. When you enter a  
store you should already have cased the joint so don't  
browse around examining all sorts of items, staring over  
your shoulder and generally appearing like you're about  
to snatch something and are afraid of getting caught.  
Enter, having a good idea of what you want and where  
it's located.

Camouflage is important. Be sure you dress the part  
by looking like an average customer. If you are going to  
rep-off expensive stores (why settle for less), act like you  
have a chauffeur driven car double parked around the  
corner. A good rule is dress in the style and price range  
of the clothes, etc., you are about to shoplift. The  
reason we recommend the more expensive stores is that  
they tend to have less security guards, relying instead on  
mechanical methods or more usually on just the sales  
people. Many salespeople are uptight about carrying out  
a best if they catch you. A large number are thieves  
themselves.

The best time to work out is on a rainy, cold day  
during a busy shopping season. Christmas holiday is  
shoplifter's paradise. In these periods you can wear  
heavy overcoats or loose raincoats without attracting  
attention. The crowds of shoppers will keep the noisy  
"can-I-help-you's" from sucking up your style.

Since you have already checked out the store before  
hitting it, you'll know the store's "blind-spots" where  
you can be busy without being observed too easily.  
Denying income, blind alley aisles, and workrooms are  
some good spots. Know where the cashier's counter is  
located, where the exits to the street and storage rooms  
are to be found, and most important, the type of  
security system in use.

If you are going to snatch in the dressing room, be  
sure to carry more than one item in with you. Don't  
leave tell-tale empty hangers behind. Take them out and  
ditch them in the aisles.

An increasingly popular method of security is a  
small shoplifting plasma detector attached to the price  
tag. It says "Do Not Remove" and if you do, it  
electronically triggers an alarm in the store. If you try to  
make it out the door, it also trips the alarm system.  
When a customer buys the item, the cashier removes the  
detector with a special deactivation machine. When you  
enter the store, notice if the door is rigged with  
electronic eyes. They are often at the waist level, which  
means if the item is strapped to your calf or tucked  
under your hat, you can walk out without a peep from  
the alarm. If you trigger the alarm either inside the store  
or at the threshold, just dash off lickity-split. The  
electronic eyes are often disguised as part of the decor.  
By checking to see what the cashier does with  
merchandise bought, you can be sure if the store is  
rigged. Other methods are undercover pegs that look like  
casual shoppers, one-way mirrors and remote control  
television cameras. Undercover pegs are expensive so  
stores are usually understaffed. Just watch out (without  
appearing to watch out) that no one observes you in  
action. As to mirrors and cameras, there are always blind  
spots in a store created when displays are moved around,  
corners shielded, and boxes piled in the aisles. Mirrors  
and cameras are rarely adjusted to fit these changes.

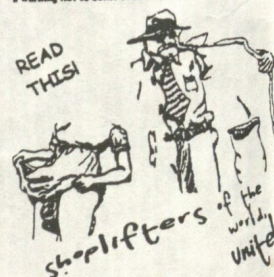
**TECHNIQUES**

The lining of a bulky overcoat or loose raincoat can  
be elaborately outfitted with a variety of custom-made  
large pockets. The openings to these pockets are not  
visible since they are inside the coat. The outside  
pockets can be torn out leaving only the opening or slit.  
Thus you can reach your hand (at counter level) through  
the slit in your coat and drop objects into the secret  
pockets area into the lining. Pants can also be rigged  
with secret pockets. The idea is to let your fingers do the  
walking through the slit in your coat, while the rest of  
the body remains the casual browser. You'll be amazed  
at how much you can tuck away without any noticeable  
bulge.

A good idea is to work with a partner. Dig this neat  
dust. A man and woman walk into a store together  
looking like a respectable husband and wife. The man  
purchases a good belt or shirt and engages the salesman  
in some distracting conversation as he rings up the sale.  
Meanwhile, back in the aisle, "wifey" is busy rolling up  
two or three pairs. Start from the bottom while they are  
still on the rack and roll them up, pants and jackets  
together, the way you would roll a sleeping bag. The  
sleeves are tied around the roll making a neat little  
bundle. The bundle is then tucked between your thighs.  
The whole operation takes about a minute and with  
some practice you can walk for hours with a good size  
bundle between your legs and not appear like you just  
shit in your pants. Try this with a coat on in front of a  
mirror and see how good you get at it.

Another team method is for one or more partners to  
distract the sales clerks while the other stuffs. There are  
all sorts of theater skills possible. One person can act  
drunk or better still appear to be having an epileptic fit.  
Two people can start a fight with each other. There are  
loads of ways, just remember how they do it in the next  
spy movie you see.

By taking only one or two items, you can prevent a  
bust if caught by just acting like a dizzy klepto sociable  
getting kicks or use the "Oh-god-I-forgot-to-pay"  
routine. Stores don't want to hassle going into court to  
press charges, so they usually let you go after you return  
the stuff. If you thought ahead, you'll have some cash  
ready to pay for the items you've pocketed, if caught.  
Leave your I.D. and phone book at home before going  
shopping. People rarely go to jail for shoplifting, most if  
caught never even see a real cop. Just be like a fucker  
and the most you'll get is a lecture on law and order and  
a warning not to come back to that store or else.



GOOD JUDGMENT  
IS NOTHING MORE  
THAN COMPLIANCE

**WAR IS NOW  
DECLARED**

Here I'm captive physically  
but my soul is free. I am a  
subject, a symbol of defiance  
and I will display this to  
whomever they may be. Where  
there are rules that stand  
for the organization of the  
state, I will break them, I  
will sabotage all the pillars  
of a fascist government. If this  
means that my "freedom" may be  
compromised, so be it. All must  
rise up, create in yourself a  
revolutionary soul, and live  
only for truth and purity.  
Because living the mainstream  
life, living in compliance of  
a government, is living in a  
carefully wound web of bullshit.  
You cannot feel good about  
yourself if you live a lie. We  
must sabotage and defy every  
chance we get. Crush the  
system that oppresses us. And  
walk into our victory as the  
revolutionaries that we are.

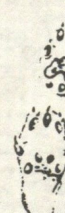
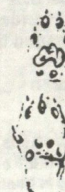
From the Depths of Oppression  
**SMAKONE**

Jason Norton #92201  
SCF.  
P.O. BOX 6000  
Sterling, CO 80751

**I ♥ my NIHILISM**  
First... remove the obstacles

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# Tales of the Urban Forager: Urban Poaching! By Foster Wildness

I will recall the story of my first "successful" urban hunt, a common urban dweller called squirrel. I was returning home to a yard baited with corn, a rare food item in the urban landscape making it attractive to squirrels that normally eat seeds, nuts, garbage, and the pears from my neighbour's tree. The decision to use bait did not come without critique. I didn't like the idea of using a domesticated plant to lure a wild animal. I was uncomfortable with the apparent deceitfulness involved and concerned about disrespecting brother squirrel. After a lot of thought I decided, given my current lack of success attaining a squirrel, that adaptation given the means at hand (I had a bag of corn in the closet) was within the spiritual guidelines of the Pleistocene paradigm. Also, in an urban setting, the idea of bricolage is one of the main ways in which to live a primal existence with most people's limited skills, and within the limiting confines of civilization.

For me it is important to strive to live as primitively as possible, but to do so successfully it is paramount to use what is around you, which is what all primitive societies have done. The difference between them and us is we lack generations of cultural knowledge about how to live with nature, and to make up for that we will need to make use of what is in our landscape, be it baited corn, a manufactured slingshot, or a looted crossbow. Until our skills and ability to use more primitive means for survival are fostered, there should be no guilt in using pieces of civilization that help us to live without it!

I was using a store attained wrist-rocket style slingshot, having spent weeks target practicing to get used to the tool. Upon my arriving home I see three squirrels eating the baited corn. I sneak to the corner of the garage to shoot without being easily seen. I get 4 shots off, all missing, but close, before they run off into adjacent yards. I do not pursue because one of the first things an urban poacher has to learn is that they are not only predator, but also prey to authorities enforcing law that criminalizes a sustainable way of life. Even worse is citizens, who for reasons of agreement, brainwashing, or with some alienating, stewardly sense of managerial obligation to "turn in poachers" will either try to thwart your "clandestine" activities, or notify the authorities on you. This is the biggest obstacle to urban hunting today, and what turns hunting into "poaching" in the first place. But this is also a part of the rewilding, or feral process. Engaging in hunting activities are not only primal for the basic necessities they provide, but in doing so we also confront authority that exists as physical force (the cops telling us the park is "closed"), and as a state of mind (citizens thinking that you shouldn't be killing and eating the animals). In this way acts of daily life become revolutionary!

Getting back to the squirrels, with my opportunity seemingly over, I enter my domesticated dwelling to ponder about my failed attempt, and to reexamine tactics for next time when the next time, gifted back to me. Through the glass of the front window I see a squirrel. I grab my slingshot and think of an approach as the front yard is very sketchy with cars driving by and neighbours happening to be looking out windows just as you try to do an illegal act of reverent food procurement. But it is early enough in the afternoon that most of my neighbour's are still at work, so I decide to risk it!

I cautiously open the front door just wide enough to aim the slingshot at his (as it turned out to be) head. The window of opportunity was right in front of me as I had a close shot of a still, standing squirrel looking around for what was going to release its' consciousness, soul, energy, or whatever, and transform its' body into mine in an act that places both participants into a dance that causes them to evolve in a relationship where each learns and grows, one hunter, one hunted, and both connected.

I release and hit it dead on, except it isn't dead. It is flopping and flipping around on the front yard quite wildly. At this point I realize I have no planned contingency for this scenario. But I have to get it out of the front yard and out of view. Quickly, I get a pair of leather gloves and a club and go attempt to strike, kill, and remove it from the front yard. But this is not to be. Thrice I hit in on the head and it continues to convulse in plain view. After a few more whacks, the convulsing subsides into mere twitching. I set in on the concrete driveway and club it once more, sending it into motionlessness.

Afterword, I realized that I owed it to brother squirrel to be an effective and efficient hunter. Using a more technological tool, such as a gun, might make the killing more swift, but overall a more simple weapon ultimately causes less suffering. Being a commodified product guns create alienation in humans with enslavement into demeaning work, division of labour and specialization in making them; not to mention the environmental cost of metal mining, tree logging, and pollution from the energy used in the entire process which effects both humans and other animals. Going with a simple a weapon as possible will create less suffering to all parties involved. The more hands on and less mediated the experience, the better! In hindsight, I could have just grabbed the squirrel and broke it's neck.

Now for preparing the squirrel. Gutting and skinning the animal is relatively simple. Make an incision from the chest to the groin. Pull out innards, being sure to save the heart, liver, and any other organ you wish to eat. To skin, cut off feet and head, then proceed to slit skin along legs to where the gutting incision was made. Then pull and peel away! All of this was done on my kitchen table with newspaper. A word worth noting, this is a smelly process.



Keep the bones for possible use as (fish) hooks, pins, sewing needles, or ornate jewelry! Keep the hide for tanning and for use as clothing! Squirrel hides can be made into mittens or gloves. Rabbit hides make nice boot liners. Even the hides of small rodents can be used for glove fingers! Preparing hides is not that hard. As with most things it just takes practice to become familiar with techniques. Don't worry about fucking up, it is better to have tried to utilize all of the animal parts that you can, and failed, than to not have tried at all. First, if the skinning was done well, you should have a nice, clean hide to start with. Otherwise, you can scrape the hide with a sharp, rounded object. A sharpened tablespoon works well for me. This process is for a hide with the hair still on. If you want the hair removed, after cleaning you need to soak the hide for a day or two and then pull and scrape the hair off. For smaller animals it is probably better to keep the hair on (larger animals, like dog, or deer can be dehaired to use for garments such as pants, or vests). Then poke holes around the perimeter of the hide, as few as needed, and either stake to the ground, or tie to a rack, then scrape. Save the brains to tan the hide with. Mash them up and warm on low heat then spread them onto the hide and rub them in, then let sit, stretched out for a few days. After that you can rub and buff the hide with a rounded, blunt object until soft and pliable.

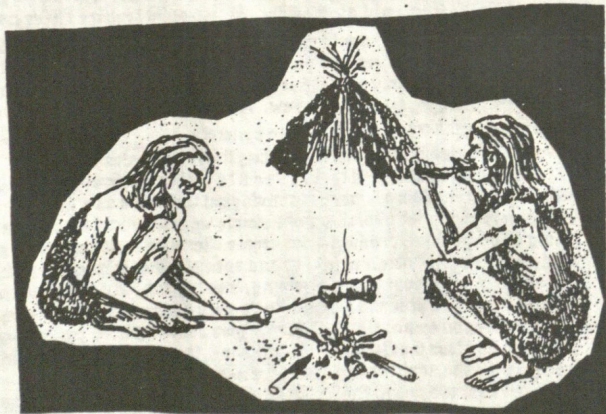
Due to it's relatively low fat content compared to domesticated animals, the meat of wild game tends to get tough and chewy if not prepared correctly. One way is to simply marinate the meat for 12-24 hours, then prepare as you wish. Another is to sear the meat with high heat for a short amount of time to seal in the moisture, then place it into a liquid (any sauce or seasoned water will do) and cook at a low to medium heat for several hours, the lower the heat, the longer the cooking, and the more tender it will be. This can be done by placing the meat in hot coals until the outside is browned, or in a pan with some oil at a medium high heat. Then place the meat in a crock pot, in a pot in an oven, or on a fire and cook at not quite a simmer until tender.

There are many animals and plants in the urban setting that can be engaged by humans in a manner that serves both parties in a way that acts to undermine civilization. Cultivation in the form of gardens is fine and all, and with population

densities what they are in cities, they may be necessary for everyone to feed themselves. However, I do not think that going one step further to foraging alone is out of the realm of feasibility, at least for the limited number of people that would be interested in doing so. Squirrels, rabbits, ducks, geese, pigeons, crows, mushrooms, dandelions, berries, fruiting trees, and many others are abundant in the city. I also feel that cat and dog taking is a great taboo breaker for those who wish to really attack domestication and enculturated upbringing. In envisioning the collapse of civilization, and in being prepared to survive it, using the abundance of domesticated animals for transitional food sources instead of meek surrogates for alienated companionship will allow us to stay alive while we relearn more primitive foraging skills and identifications of edible plants.

For those of us wishing and working for industrial collapse these are some of the skills that will enable collectives of people to survive. Some other tools for hunting game in an urban setting include blow guns, nets, spears and bolas. Hunting at night, or late evening in dark clothes, especially in more public spaces such as parks, is advised. If you have a yard, then you can even set snares.

Free meat is there for the taking, especially fresh roadkill! Scavenging from the dumpster, or shoplifting is fine, but they both mean dependence on civilization. Next time you have a hankering for free range food, free your desires and feed your liberation from commodified food: kill your meal!



this essay might piss some folks off. some people may think that we fuck animals over enough and we should just leave them be. this may be very true. try not to look at this from a moral position. morality is fucked. try to see this as one persons way of being an animal and not just a consumer. we dont claim to be right...we are still ~~xxxxx~~ looking for answers .







urgency is the call of the day. the juggernaut of civilization, founded on technology and domination, refined by industrial production and consumption driven empires, is gaining momentum. those of us who live in the belly of the beast and have realized this must recognize the imperative to act now.

the destructive effects of this industrial hydra on the life support capabilities of this fragile, beautiful third rock, particularly on the atmosphere, leave us in a predicament. if we were to stop green house gas emissions right now...zero...we would still feel the accelerating effects of climate destabilization for the next 100 years or more. plants just can't pick up and run to where it is warmer, cooler, or drier. when those plants die, everything dies. the next 50 years, at the outside, will determine the fate of our species, and possibly that of all others as well.

if grandma earth does not shake us off like a bad set of fleas and heal herself, one of two possible scenarios exist. the earth dies from the wounds that we have inflicted on her. or, we have destroyed our productive and polluting capabilities, and have once again seemed to survive with a light footprint on this spinning little pearl.

a review of past "movements" in the U.S. teaches us that social change does not happen here because of mass involvement. for example, the civil rights "movement", the largest in our history with the exception of the civil war (which was over many of the same issues), at its peak engaged less than 9 percent of the population directly or indirectly. this is by no means a mass movement.

social change in the U.S. occurs in most cases because a small number of people are visibly agitating for change and the status quo and current conditions are so bad or reprehensible that the majority of the population is no longer resistant to the changes. the leaders then realize that to maintain the thin veneer of legitimacy that remains they need to make modest changes. in the long run these changes placate many of the people, divide the movement and make it much harder to reach the long-term goals. these movements tend to have counter-revolutionary effects, regardless of their revolutionary intentions.

additionally, the hierarchical nature of "mass movements" is self-defeating. the acceptance of leaders, specialization and the cult of the expert permeate most if not all movements. this creates the same abdication of our power to others as we have under the present system and has led to the current conditions from under which we struggle. out of the frying pan and into the frying pan.

the symbolic nature of mass action and the far-reaching desire to educate people as the most important function begs review. symbolic action is disempowering, especially when for thirty years the routines have become pageant and show. the cops know what to do and we go along with it to make it "easy for everyone" and to "make our voices heard".

upon leaving these actions, what has changed in the dynamics of power relations or the lives of those affected by the problems we seek to address? and even if people are educated by these symbolic actions, do they act on this knowledge, for that is the imperative of urgency?

# ACTION IS THE ANTIDOTE FOR DESPAIR

additionally, the mass demonstrations like n30 (seattle) and most recently a20 (quebec city) may be effective in disrupting the decision making process for a short period of time, but in the long run they are not effective except as a means to gain visibility for the "cause" and to create short term disruptions in decision making. they have little or no long-term effect

on the productive capability of the juggernaut. These actions tend to preach "anarchist" and "democratic" principles, which are mutually exclusive. they are generally planned, controlled and policed by the "peace police" elements within the movement who are blindly obedient to the call of acts of "non-violence" predicated on and provided by privilege. and no other tactics are acceptable.

the illusion of the superiority, or even effectiveness of pacifist struggle is the delight of the machine. no revolutions, or even meaningful social changes for that matter, have ever occurred in the vacuum of non-violent resistance. even ghandi ordered the use of force when it was the appropriate tool. any mother would fight like hell to defend her baby. we would think the woman a horrendous monster who would not use violence to defend her child from violent attack. there is no line between violence and meaningful self-defense. in this context non-violence is an oxy-moron.

those that do not sign on for this non-violence code such as the black bloc have been able to break free of the cops in their heads and directly confront the forces of power and control within the movement and without. however their efforts in confronting the police in street fights, demos or actions, while courageous and well intentioned divert important resources and talents into a losing situation. we need to confront power and control on our terms, not theirs. and there are not as many of us as we would like. so we must attend to our mutual safety and freedom.

reviewing these facts in the ample light of urgency one can only conclude that there is

not the luxury of time to be had to build a mass movement, nor any track record of success to lure us down this tired path. there is the necessity to act now, regardless of, or perhaps more importantly, in lieu of numbers.

from "revolutions" worldwide we learn that once the shit goes down, no person, ideology or movement can control it. it takes on a life of its own. understanding this we can deduce that it is nothing but folly to get caught up in planning out the future world that we would like to live in. there is nothing wrong with daydreaming, fantasizing and reveling in potential, but due to the small amount of time we have, organizing towards a possible future is counter-revolutionary. we must admit that we cannot control the outcome of any real revolution and look to applying pressure where we can have a meaningful impact. with these lessons in mind there are two calls that we should heed.

the first is to learn survival skills. (farming, wildcrafting, gathering, hunting, fishing, canning, drying, building crafts, home medicine, dumpster diving, urban hunting and gathering, etc). this is important if our species is to survive and reclaim our rightful place in the ecosystems we inhabit. the best way to do this is through learning the ways of indigenous people who inhabit that ecosystem. one need not reinvent the wheel. we should respect our elders and ask for their knowledge. some first nations people still know or even live these ways, most have quite modern western ways however.

if they or their knowledge are not available, then learn from other examples that abound. there are those that have refused the path our ancestors chose and continued a healthy symbiotic relationship with the planet and its other inhabitants. these are our relatives. these are not undeveloped, but parallelly developed cultures. some develop new technologies, only rediscover those of the parallelly developed peoples and apply them to our current conditions. additionally, it is a security issue. if one were to carry out plans, one needs a living as secure as possible from capitalist and state pressure.

the second is insurrection. this is the most important of our callings. there is no hope unless we destabilize the beast and topple it. how to do this? i do not have all the answers, and possibly not even the right questions, so i could just be talking out of the side of my neck.

the affinity group or cell structure seems an effective model. since there is no or little involvement or contact with other cells, there is little risk that the capture, or loss of one group will endanger the others. there is no hierarchy so there is a greater range of tactics and targets that is "acceptable" to a non-existing leadership.

urgency dictates both effective targeting and successful missions. for this reason it is suggested that cells take the time necessary to work out a common analysis. that analysis will inform the strategy that is to be taken. through this process it is determined what tactics different members of the cell are comfortable with, which are appropriate and what level of trust exist. based upon the tactics chosen target lists can be developed. urgency would recommend that these targets are critical to the proper functioning of infrastructure and control. once the target list is developed comes the hard part.

patience. in order to have the desired effect of destroying civilization, or at least the industrial hydra, which has accelerated and exaggerated it's effects on nature, effective missions must be the outcome of this process. take the time to develop the resources and



skills necessary to carry out your plan. remember, rushing into an action may have negative consequences; patience will lead to success. it is better to take 5 years to plan and pull off a series of successful actions than to rush into it and get caught on the first job.

start small, build confidence and trust with a few small successful robberies or sabotages. then do some jobs that pay off so that you can finance the plan, and the acquisition of time, skills or tools to do it right. the nature of the acts is not as important as the fact that they are done. whatever destabilizes the machine will in the end help to topple it.

recommended targets:

- production infrastructure
  - electric utilities
  - power lines
  - petroleum refineries
  - fuel refineries
  - chemical plants
  - steel plants
  - plastics plants
  - chip mills and lumber yards
  - automobile plants
  - industrial farm operations equipment
  - any military facility or military contractor
- transportation-communication infrastructure
  - phone lines
  - satellite dishes
  - public area cameras
  - transmitters (tv, radio, cell/pcs)
  - newspapers and wire services
  - highway interchanges
  - bridges
  - railroads
  - airport runways
  - shipping ports
- public health infrastructure
  - hospitals
  - clinics

the earth is alive. the human race is behaving as a virus. The effects of the virus are killing the earth. those of us who see this are the anti-bodies. we can only prevent the death of the earth by eradicating the ability of the virus to cause damage to the system. we need to attack the infrastructure of industry. killing people is not the goal, but if some die in the process, and the potential for all life on the planet continues as a result, then so be it. there will be a mass human die off one way or the other. human life has neither greater nor lesser value than any other species - plant, animal or rock.

action now is the only hope of our species and all other species.

plan (plan, implement, escape)



# FROM THE WORLD WIDE WEB OF DECEIT AND MEDIATION:

Security Culture

<http://www.nocompromise.org/features/security.html>

Claustrophobia (anti-prison anarchists)

<http://www.charm.net/~clastro>

Spunk Press Library

<http://www.spunk.org>

Anti-Fascist Forum

<http://burn.ucsd.edu/~aff/>

A-infos Int'l Anarchist News Service

<http://www.ainfos.ca/en/>

Resistance is Fertile (Global anti-GMO network)

<http://www.resistanceisfertile.com/>

Primal Seeds

<http://www.primalseeds.org/>

International Earth First! site

<http://www.snet.co.uk/ef/>

Direct Action (UK)

<http://www.directa.force9.co.uk/>

The Revolt Collection (Ireland)

<http://flag.blackened.net/revolt/>

Reclaim the Streets

<http://www.reclaimthestreets.net/>

EZLN (Zapatistas)

<http://www.ezln.org/>

Pacifism as Pathology

By Ward Churchill

<http://www.angelfire.com/tx/kaosneverfades/pacifism.html>

We Dare Be Free (Boston anarcho-communists)

<http://www.tao.ca/~wdbf>

International Militant Anti-Fascist Network

<http://burn.ucsd.edu/~imafn/>

Alternative AIDS information network

<http://aliveandwell-eugene.dreamhost.com>

Insurgent Desires

[www.insurgentdesires.org.uk](http://www.insurgentdesires.org.uk)

Anarchist Black Cross Federation

<http://burn.ucsd.edu/~abcf/>

Bureau of Public Secrets

<http://www.slp.net/~knabb/>

Earth Liberation Prisoners

[www.spiritoffreedom.org.uk](http://www.spiritoffreedom.org.uk)

Pickaxe Productions

<http://www.pickaxe.org>

Killing King Abacus (US)

[http://www.geocities.com/kk\\_abacus/](http://www.geocities.com/kk_abacus/)

Class War (UK)

[http://flag.blackened.net/revolt/last\\_cw.html](http://flag.blackened.net/revolt/last_cw.html)

Elephant Editions

[http://www.geocities.com/elephant\\_editions/ctige.htm](http://www.geocities.com/elephant_editions/ctige.htm)

No Compromise (USA - animal lib)

<http://www.nocompromise.org>

Slingshot

<http://slingshot.tao.ca>

Earth First! Journal

<http://www.earthfirstjournal.org>

Brighton Anarchist Black Cross

[www.schnews.org.uk/prisoners](http://www.schnews.org.uk/prisoners)

A-Spire squatting coll.

<http://www.a-spire.org.uk>

Frontline (Animal Lib) News Service

<http://www.enviroweb.org/ALFIS/index2.html>

Freedom Press

<http://www.tao.ca/~freedom/>

List of anonymous removers

[www.cs.berkeley.edu/~removemail-list.html](http://www.cs.berkeley.edu/~removemail-list.html)

If An Agent Knocks

<http://www.cs.oberlin.edu/students/pjaques/etext/ifanagentknocks.html>

"The Reproduction of Daily Life" By Fredy Perlman

<http://www.spunk.org/library/writers/perلمان/sp001702/repro.html>

Global @ction

<http://flag.blackened.net/global>

Left Bank Books

<http://www.leftbankbooks.com>

UK based eco-anarchist site

<http://www.eco-action.org>

Earth First! Prague

<http://www.geocities.com/RainForest/Canopy/1651/>

Reclaim the Airwaves

<http://www.radio4all.org/>

"Industrial Society and It's Future" By The Unabomber

<http://www.panix.com/~clays/Una/>

"Network of Alternative Resistance" (Global Manifesto)

<http://www.sinctis.com.ar/u/redresistal/english.html>

Alternative Press Review

<http://www.altpress.org/>

Peoples' Global Action

<http://www.agp.org/>

Internet Security

<http://security.tao.ca>

Luddite Archive

<http://www.eskimo.com/~recall/bleed/sinners/LudditeWebsites.htm>

Future Primitive By John Zerzan

<http://www.eco-action.org/dt/futureprim.html>

The Insurgent

<http://gladstone.uoregon.edu/~insurgnt>

Ecotopia

<http://www.sindominio.net/ecotopia/>

CrimethINC

<http://www.crimethinc.com/index2.html>

Earth First! (UK) Action Update

<http://www.eco-action.org/efau/aulast.html>

Post Technology Project

<http://redrival.com/ptech/index.htm>

Earth Liberation Front

<http://www.earthliberationfront.com>

Active Distribution

<http://www.actedistribution.org>

Kaphoraster

<http://216.173.196.221/kr/anarprim.htm>

The Anarchy Board

<http://pub5.ezboard.com/theanarchyboard>

Liberation Collective

<http://www.libcoll.org/>

Cascadia Forest Defenders

<http://www.ecoecho.org>

20 Years on the Move

<http://www.eco-action.org/dt/20yrs.html>

Re-pressed book distro

[www.re-pressed.org.uk](http://www.re-pressed.org.uk)

Direct Action Media Network

<http://damn.tao.ca>

Primitivism

<http://www.primitivism.com/>

Leeds Earth First!

<http://www.leedsef.org.uk/>

Prison Activist Resource Center

<http://www.prisonactivist.org>

Do or Die (UK)

<http://www.eco-action.org/dod/dod.html>

Kate Sharpley Library (anarchist archives)

<http://flag.blackened.net/ksl/index.html>

Bioengineering Action Network

<http://www.tao.ca/~ban>

COALITION AGAINST CIVILIZATION

<http://www.emote.org/CAC>

Anti-Civilization Archive

<http://216.173.196.221/kr/anarprim.htm>

Free Mumia Abu-Jamal

<http://www.mumia.org>

Mid-Atlantic Infoshop

<http://www.infoshop.org>

Earth First! Prague

<http://www.geocities.com/RainForest/Canopy/1651/>

Reclaim the Airwaves

<http://www.radio4all.org/>

"Industrial Society and It's Future" By The Unabomber

<http://www.panix.com/~clays/Una/>

"Network of Alternative Resistance" (Global Manifesto)

<http://www.sinctis.com.ar/u/redresistal/english.html>

Alternative Press Review

<http://www.altpress.org/>

Peoples' Global Action

<http://www.agp.org/>

Internet Security

<http://security.tao.ca>

Luddite Archive

<http://www.eskimo.com/~recall/bleed/sinners/LudditeWebsites.htm>

Future Primitive By John Zerzan

<http://www.eco-action.org/dt/futureprim.html>

The Insurgent

<http://gladstone.uoregon.edu/~insurgnt>

Ecotopia

<http://www.sindominio.net/ecotopia/>

CrimethINC

<http://www.crimethinc.com/index2.html>

Earth First! (UK) Action Update

<http://www.eco-action.org/efau/aulast.html>

Post Technology Project

<http://redrival.com/ptech/index.htm>

Earth Liberation Front

<http://www.earthliberationfront.com>

Active Distribution

<http://www.actedistribution.org>

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<http://216.173.196.221/kr/anarprim.htm>

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Do or Die (UK)

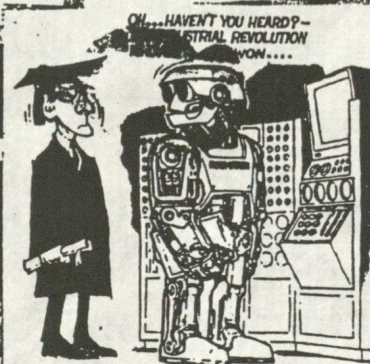
<http://www.eco-action.org/dod/dod.html>

Kate Sharpley Library (anarchist archives)

<http://flag.blackened.net/ksl/index.html>

Bioengineering Action Network

<http://www.tao.ca/~ban>





eco fucker hit list

nanotechnology

Dr. Diane Krause of Yale University & Neil Theise of New York University  
Conducting stem cell research to order to create plentiful spare human parts (also using animal research)

Hod Lipson & Jordan Pollock developed a reproducing robot at Brandeis University  
Stuart Wilkenson  
University of South Florida in Tampa developed a meat-eating robot  
Phillip Husbands  
Artificial Intelligence researcher

Micheal MacDonald and Kishan Dholakia  
St. Andrews University, Fife Scotland  
nanotech researchers

Louis Brus - leads nanotech thin film development team at Columbia University

Daniel L. Feldheim & Dr. Chris Gorman  
North Carolina State University  
synthesizing new nanotech objects (can be used to deliver drugs)

Dr. David Walt - Tufts University  
Nanosensor/nanostructure researcher

Srin Manne - University of Arizona  
self assembling nanostructures

Dr. Rajesh Mehra - University of California, Riverside researcher  
developing nanocrystalline semiconductors

Ken Snowden - heads Surface Science & Nanotechnology Research Group at University of Newcastle upon Tyne

Dr. Franz Himpel - University of Wisconsin Madison - Nanowires development

Bruce Harmon - Directs US Dept of Energy's Ames Laboratory, a materials research center

North Carolina Center for Nanoscale Materials  
University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill  
study carbon nanotubes and virtual reality interface technologies derived from them

Energenius Centre for Advanced Nanotechnology  
University of Toronto - nanofabrication and self assembly materials research  
Laboratory for Molecular Robotics  
University of South California

Dept. of Bioengineering & Center for Nanotechnology - University of Washington

Nanogen, Inc. - Developer of nanotech microchips for biomedical, genetics, and pharmaceutical research

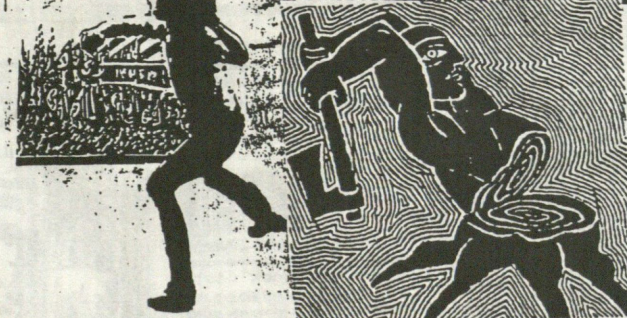
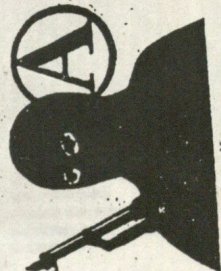
Zyrex - bent on creating molecular assemblers to create materials with atomic level precision

California Molecular Electronics Corp. patented the first molecular switch  
DEAL International Inc.  
manufacture Carbon Nanotubes for nanotech research and development

Xerox Palo Alto Research Center  
currently integrating hardware, software and nanotech development

many eco fuckers are working on this a complete list.

Feel your wild heart beat in your chest.



destroy fascism

support your local BLACK BLOC!